

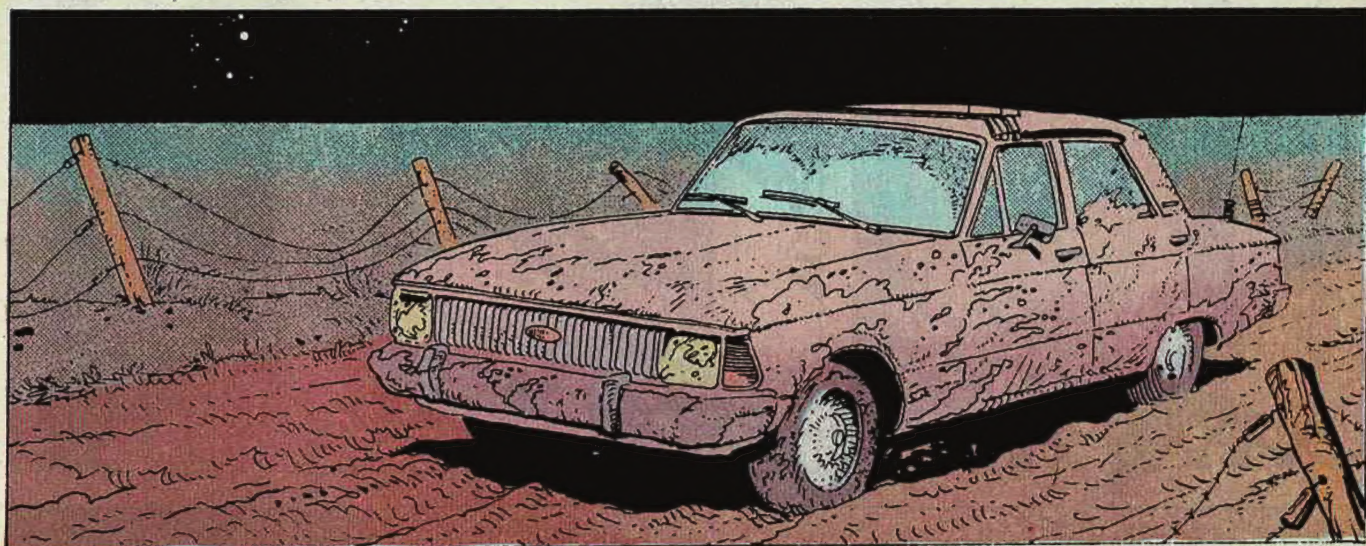
La SELVAGGIA

Testo di
BARREIRO

Disegno di
GARCIA DURAN



LA TERZA GUERRA MONDIALE NON E' DURATA MOLTO. POCHI GIORNI DI ESPLOSIONI NUCLEARI ED EUROPA, ASIA, AMERICA DEL NORD E PARTE DELL'AFRICA BRUCIANO DI UN SOLO FUOCO ATOMICO. L'UOMO SOPRAVVIVE IN POCHI PUNTI DEL GLOBO... INDONESIA, AUSTRALIA, AMERICA DEL SUD... MA ANCHE QUI LA CIVILTA' E' REGREDITA FINO AL CAOS.





CHE SUC-
CEDE?



TU VA'
IN SOFFITTA
E NON SCENDE-
RE PER NESSUN
MOTIVO FINCHE'
MAMMA O IO TI
CHIAMIAMO.

MA, PA-
PA'...



IN SOF-
FITTA, GRA-
CIELA!



ESCO A DARE
UN'OCCHIATA. PO-
TREBBERO ESSERE CA-
NI SELVATICI.

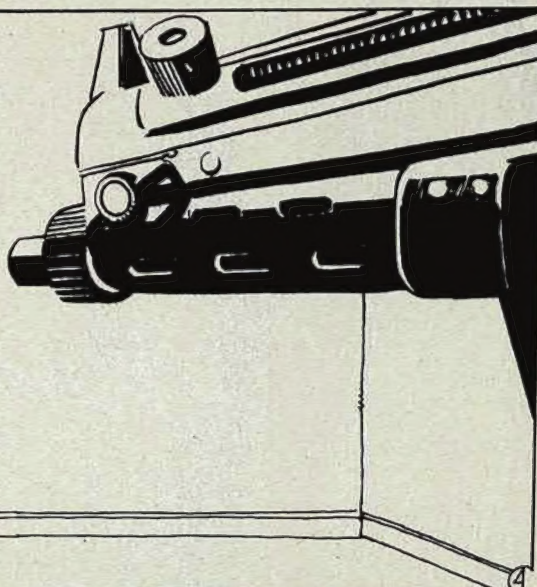
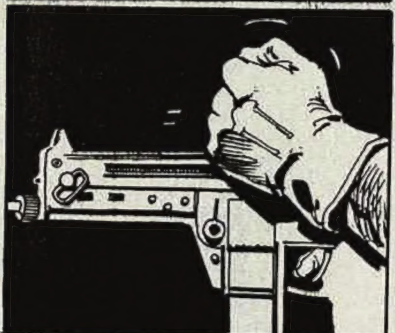
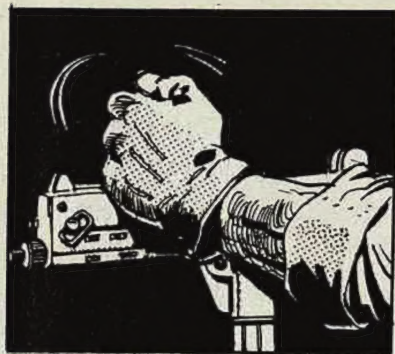
PER AMOR
DI DIO, SII
PRUDENTE.

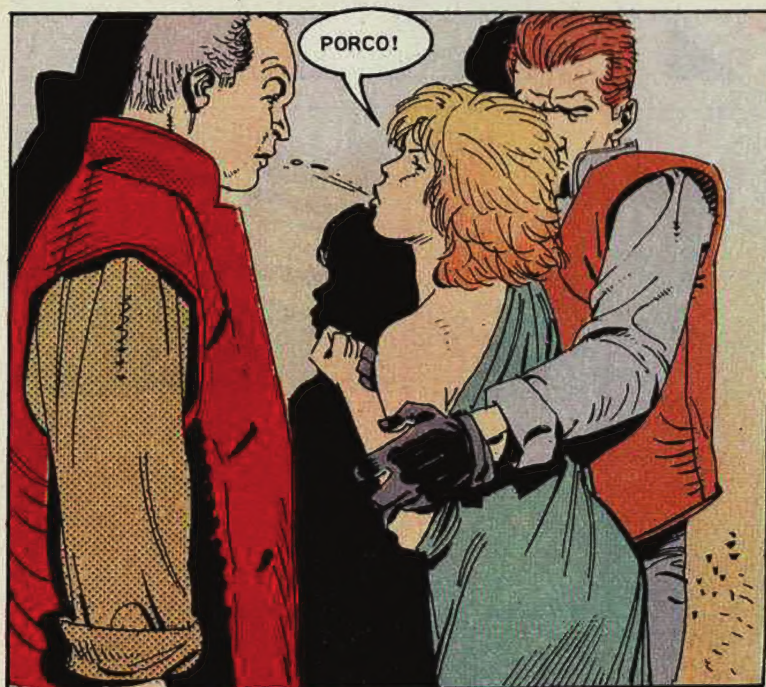


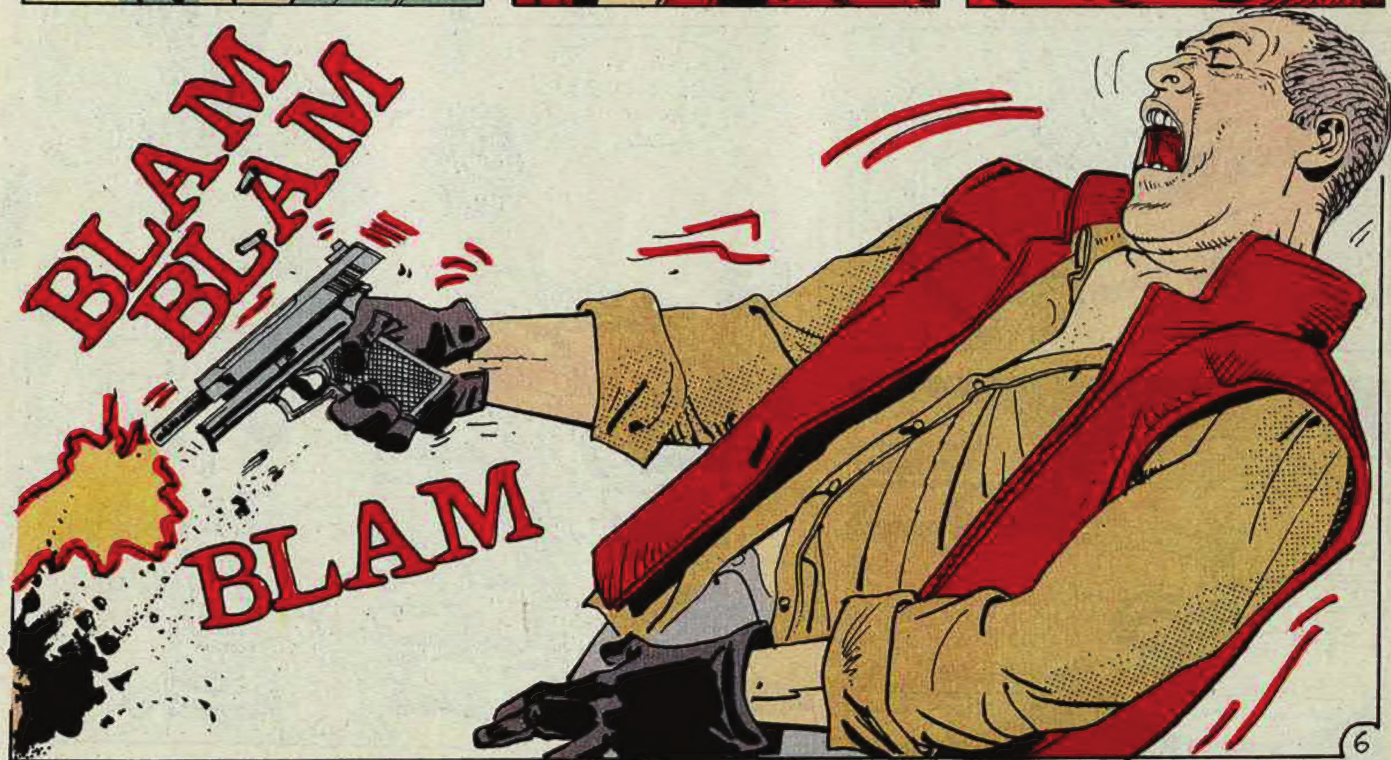
E TU... CHE
ASPETTI PER SA-
LIRE IN SOF-
FITTA?

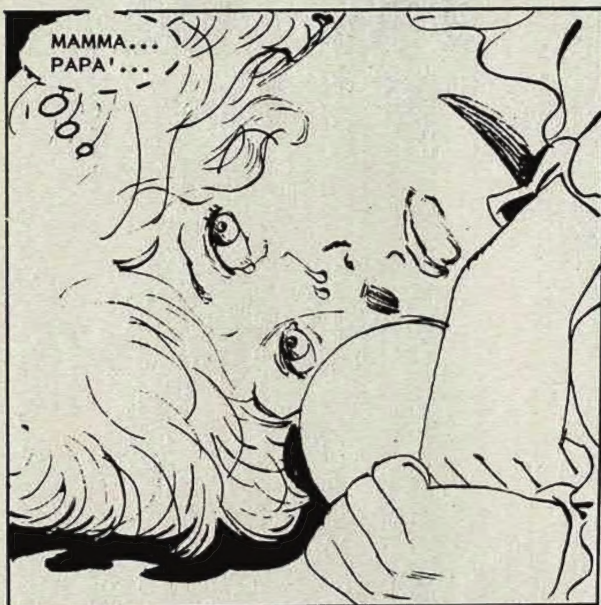
CI VADO
SUBITO,
PAPA'.



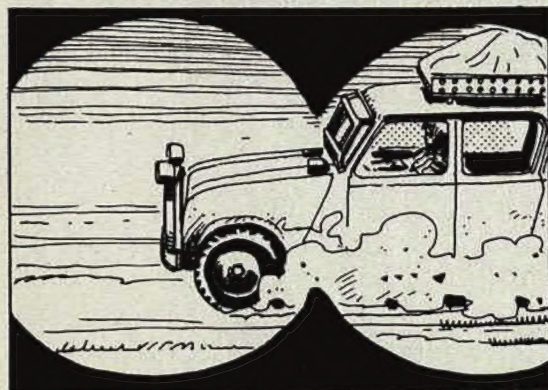
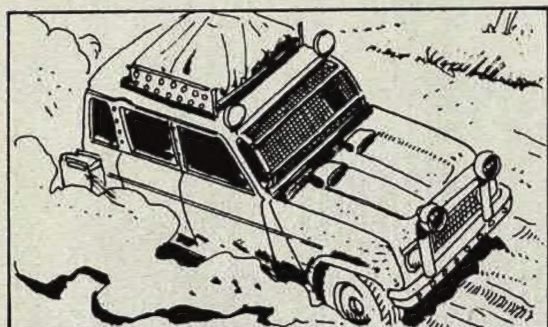
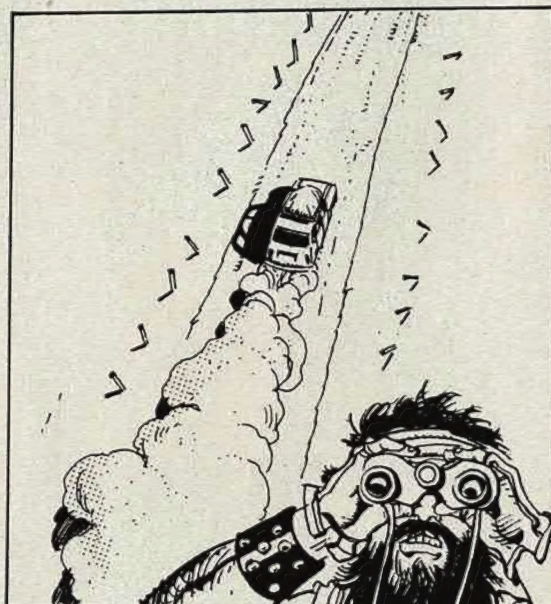




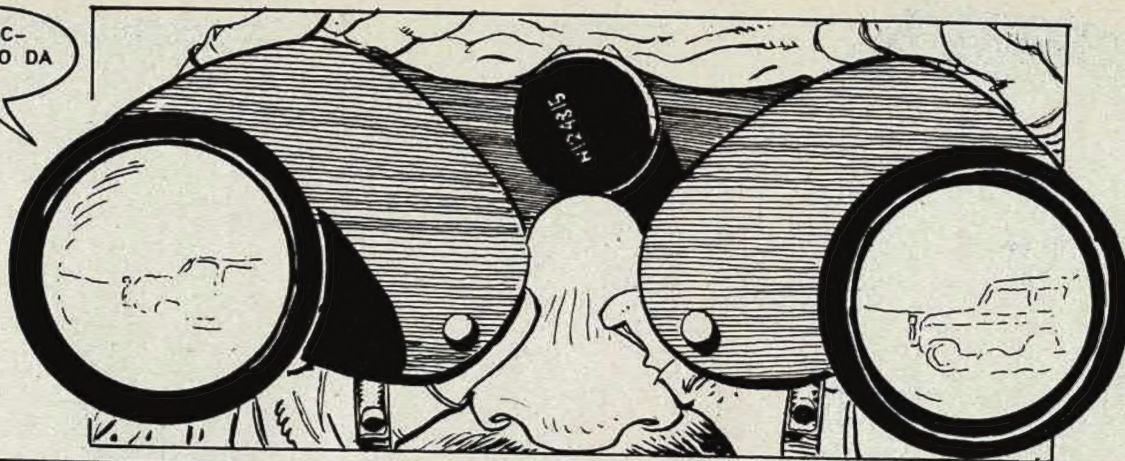




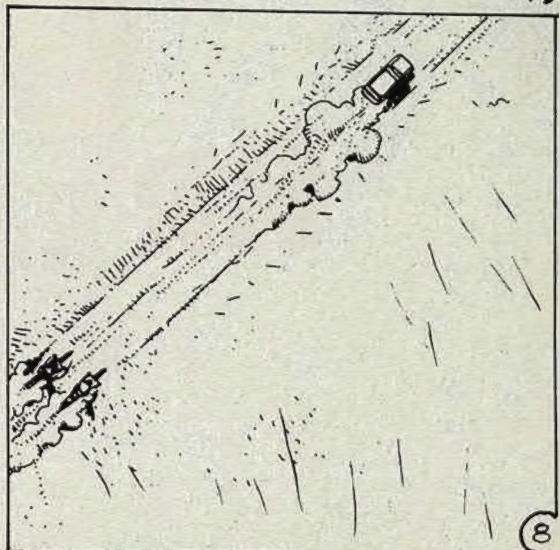
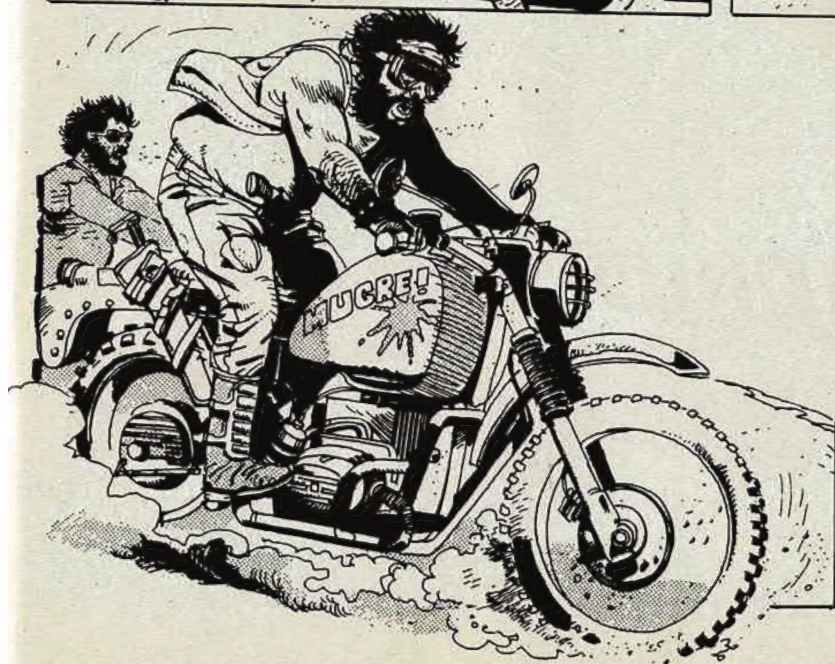
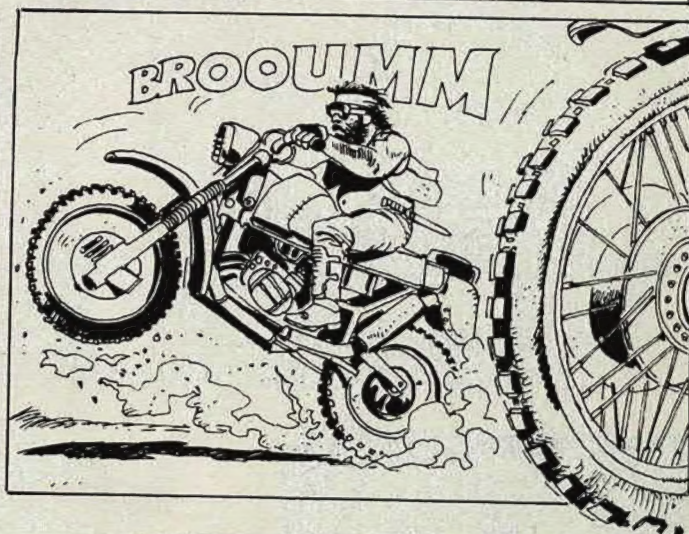
GIORNI,
SETTIMANE,
MESI, AN-
NI. DIECI
ANNI.

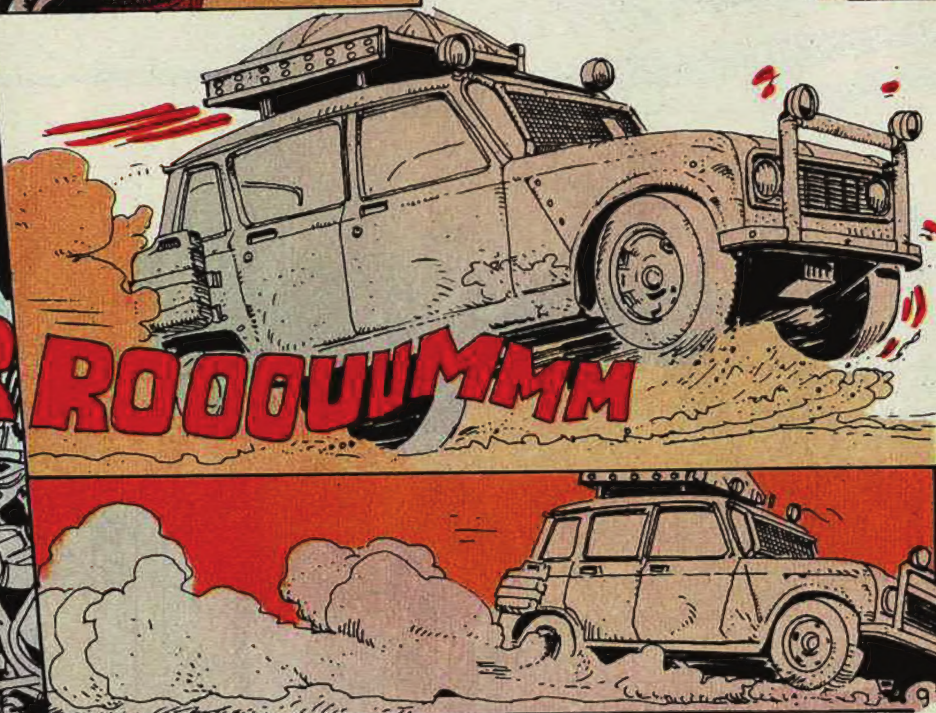
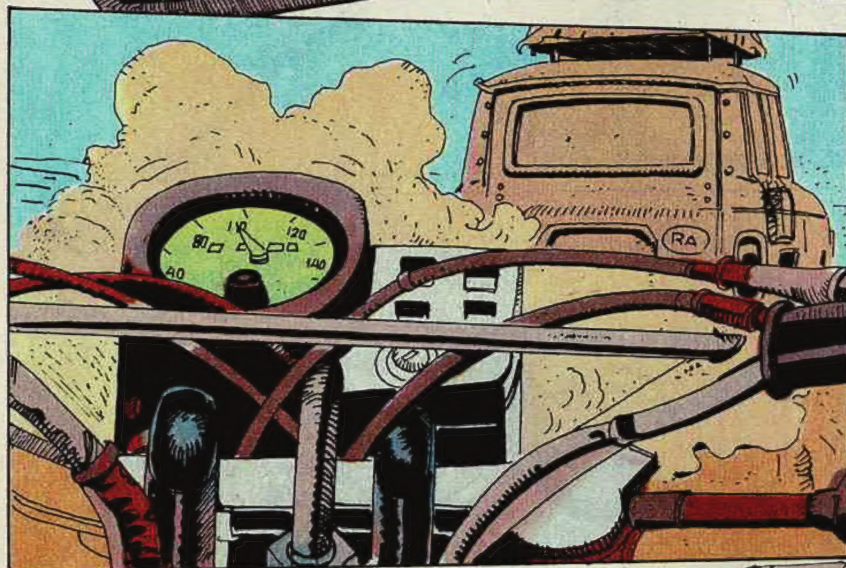
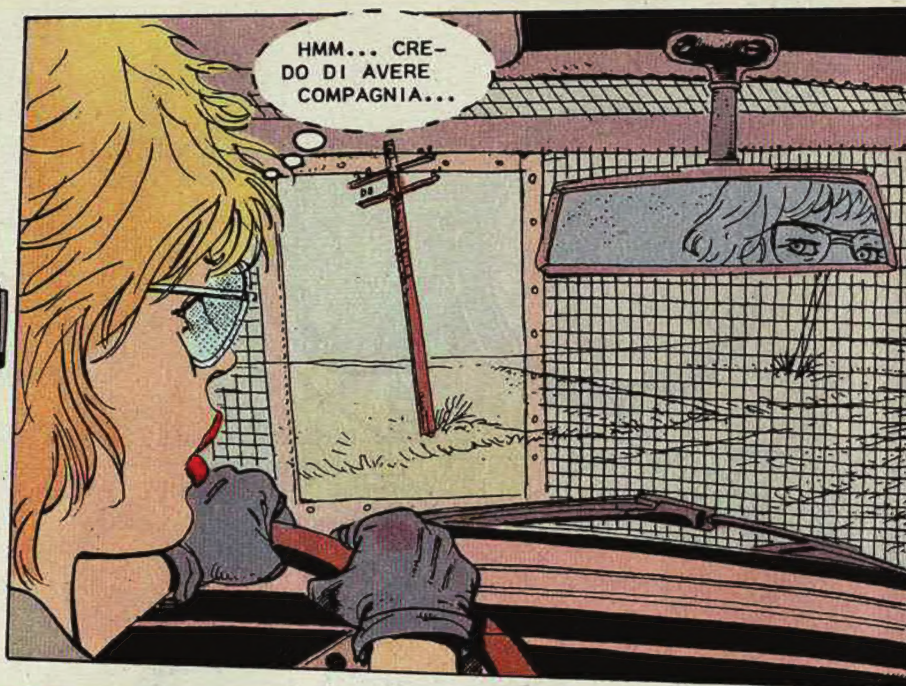
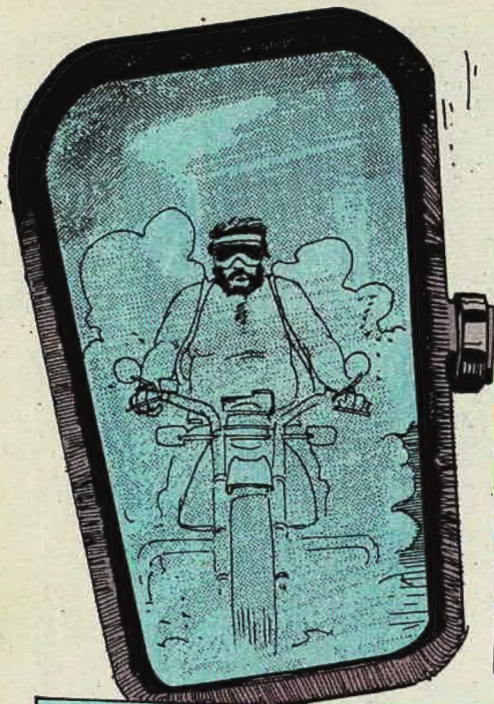


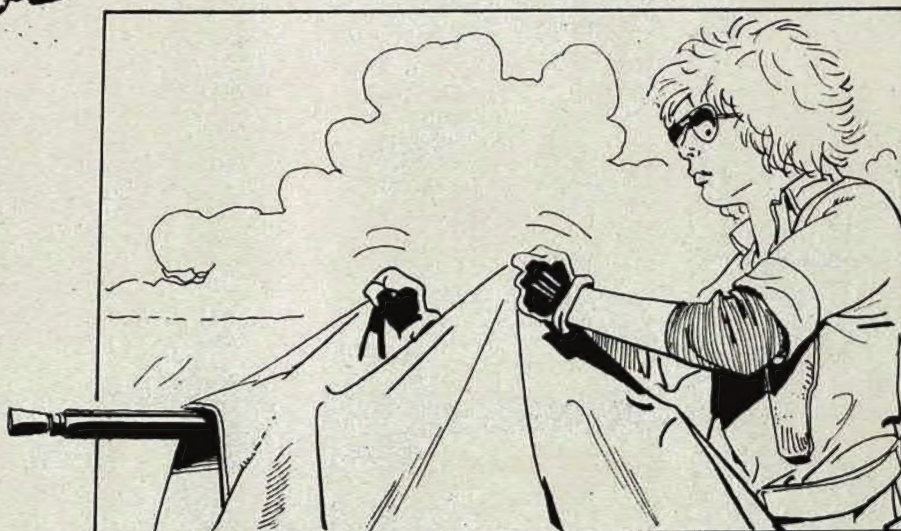
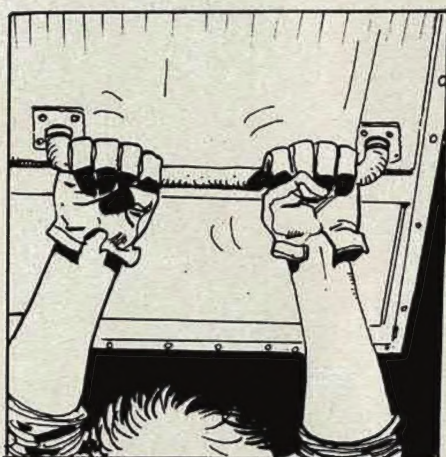
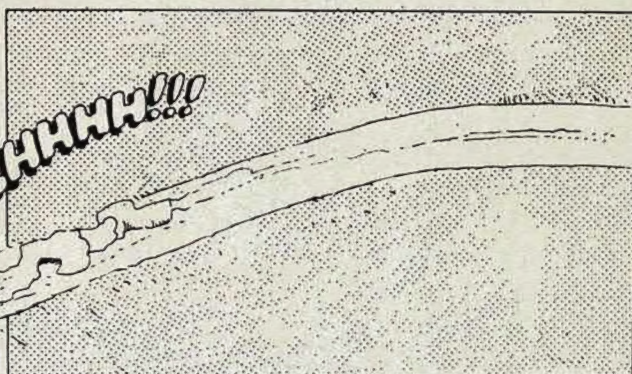
UN BOC-
CONCINO DA
RE.

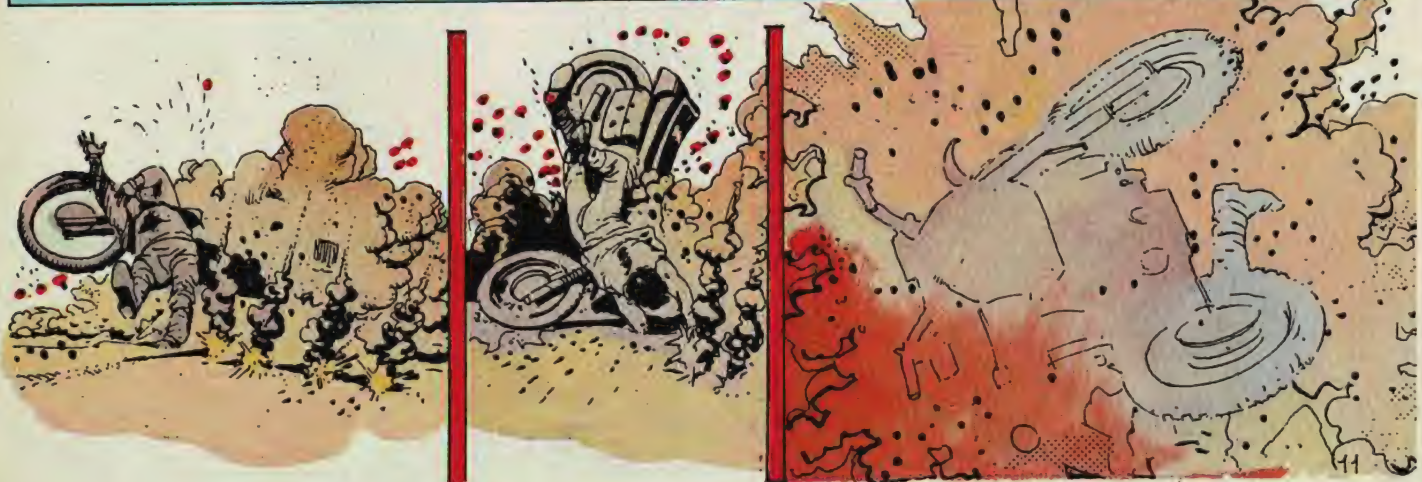
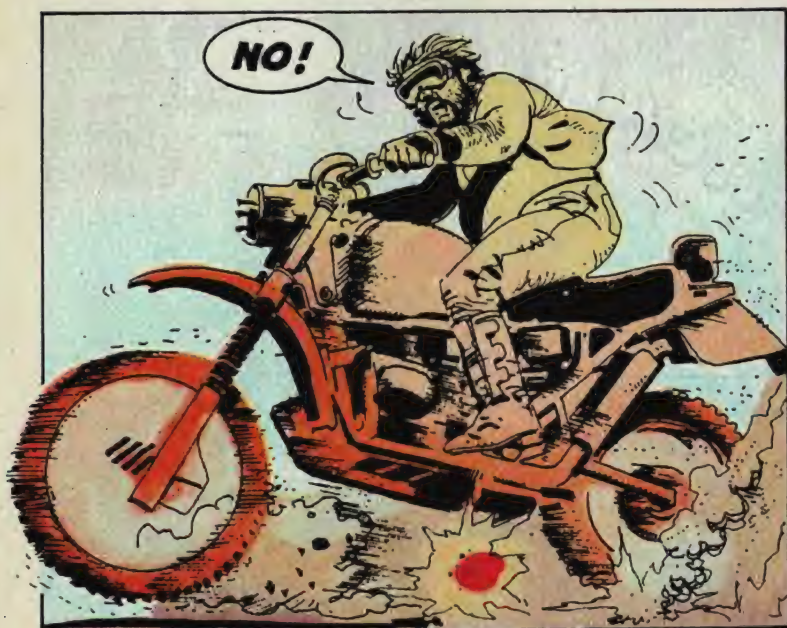
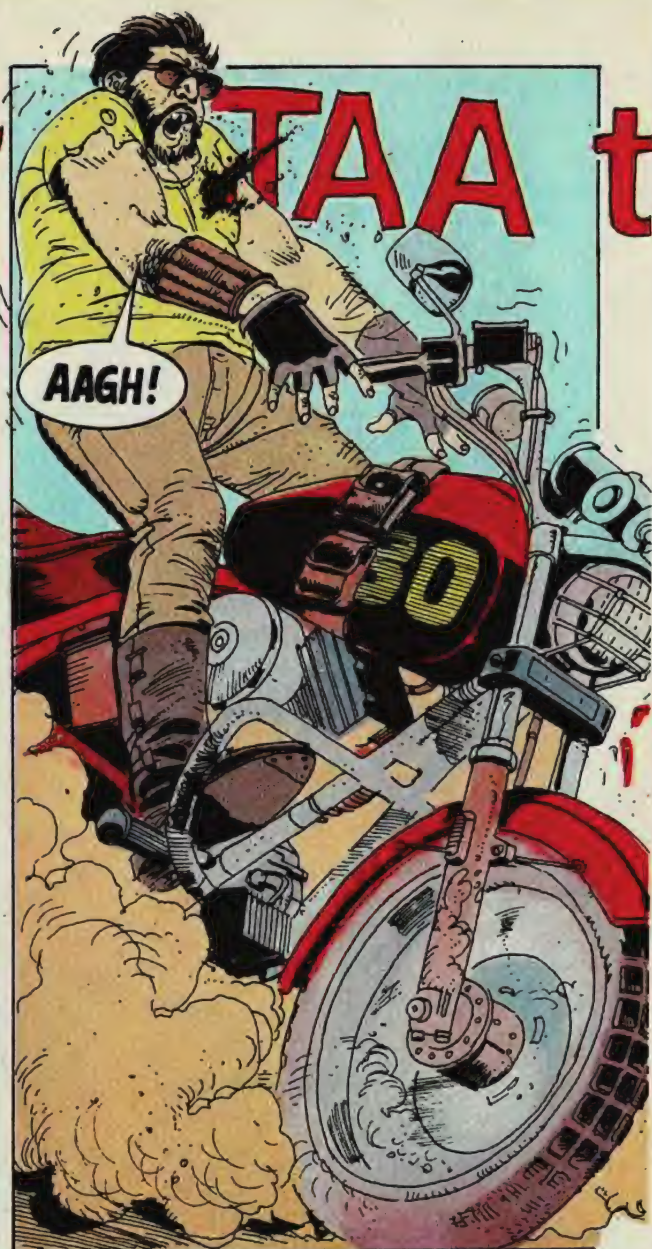
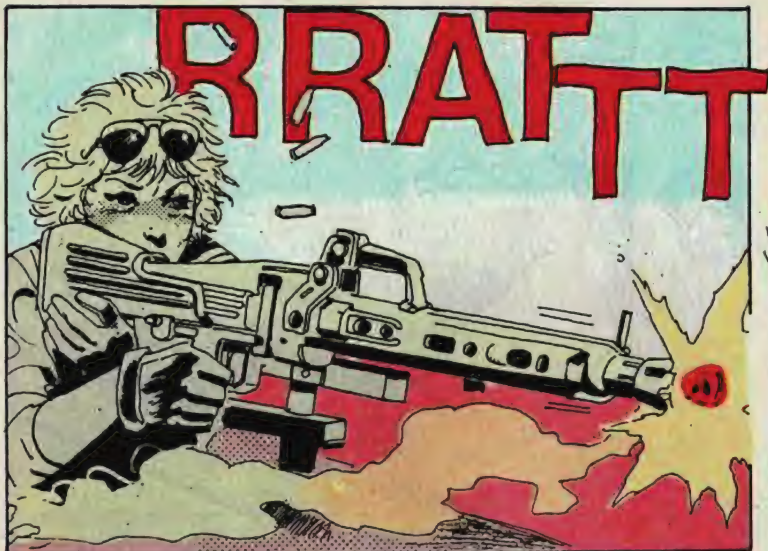


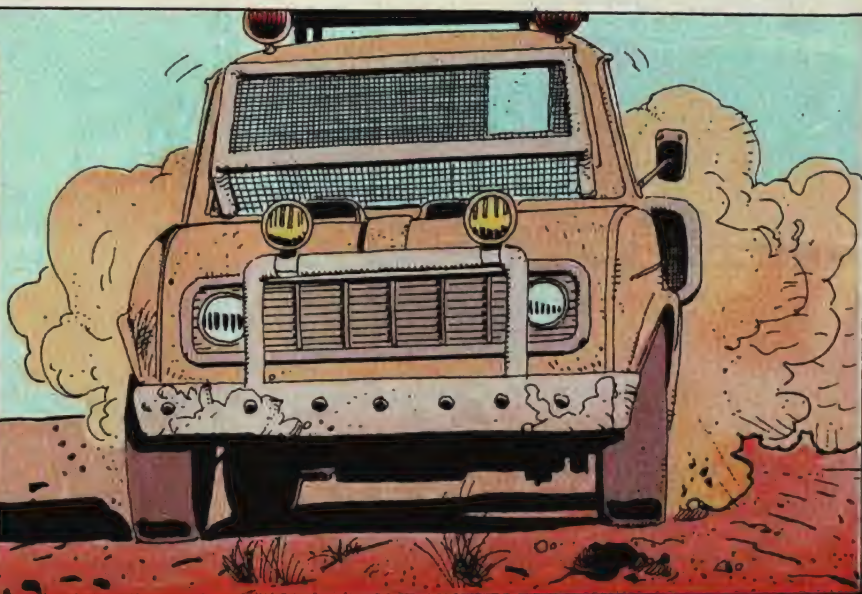
ANDIAMO...
CHE STIAMO A-
SPETTANDO?

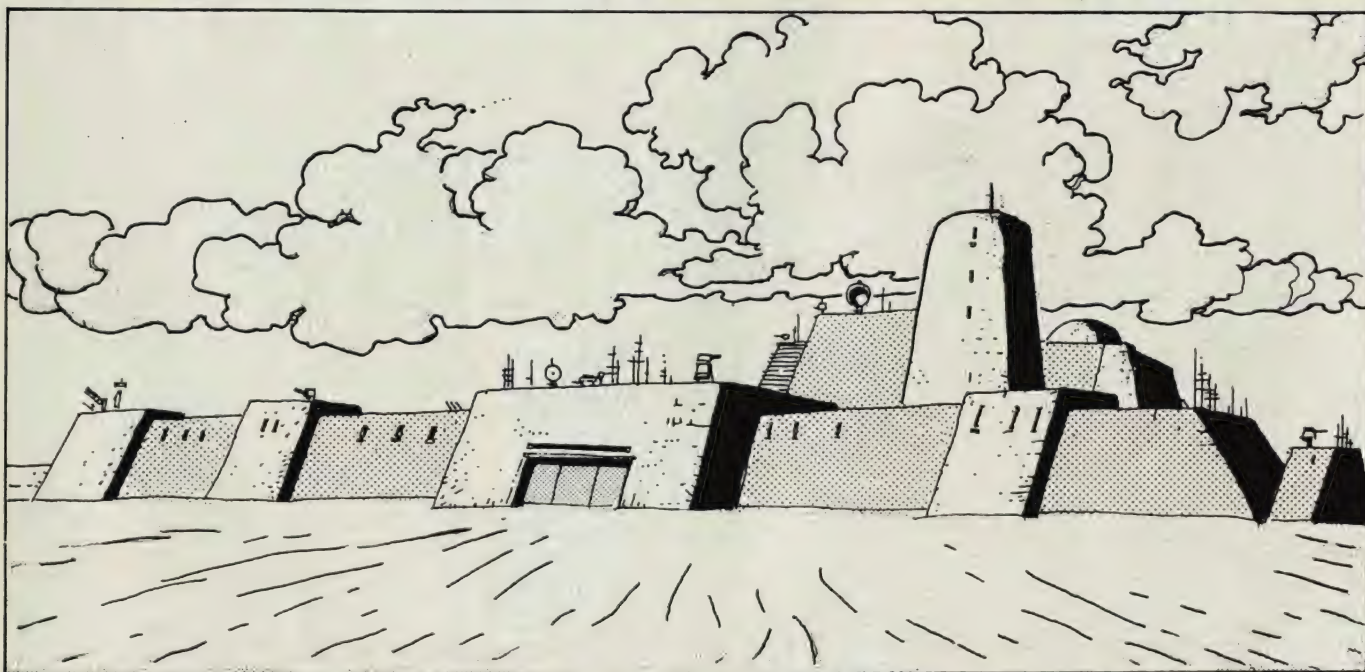
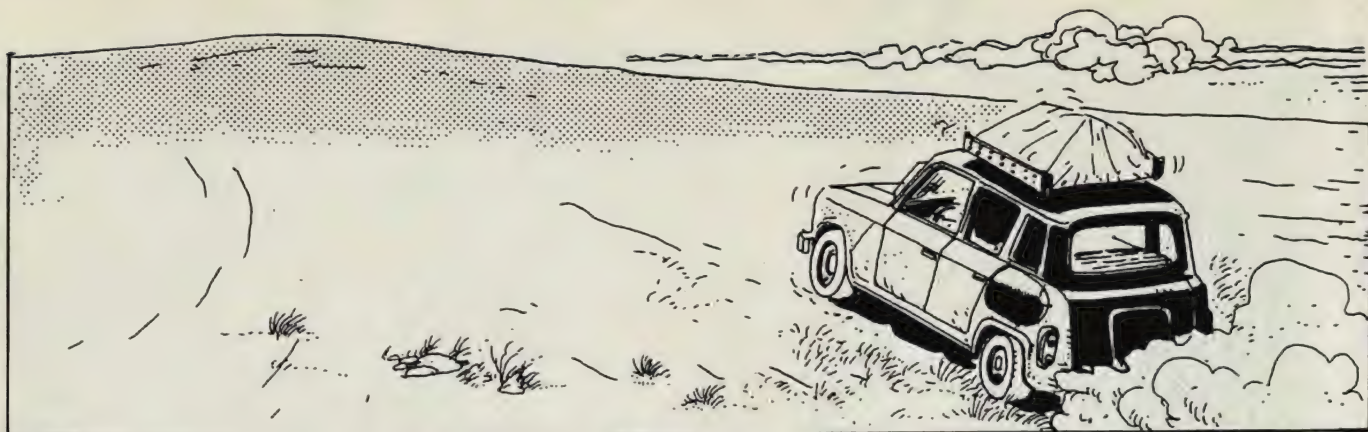


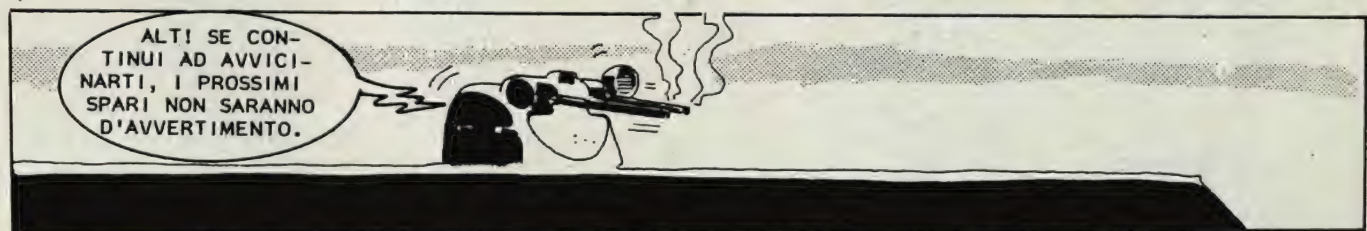
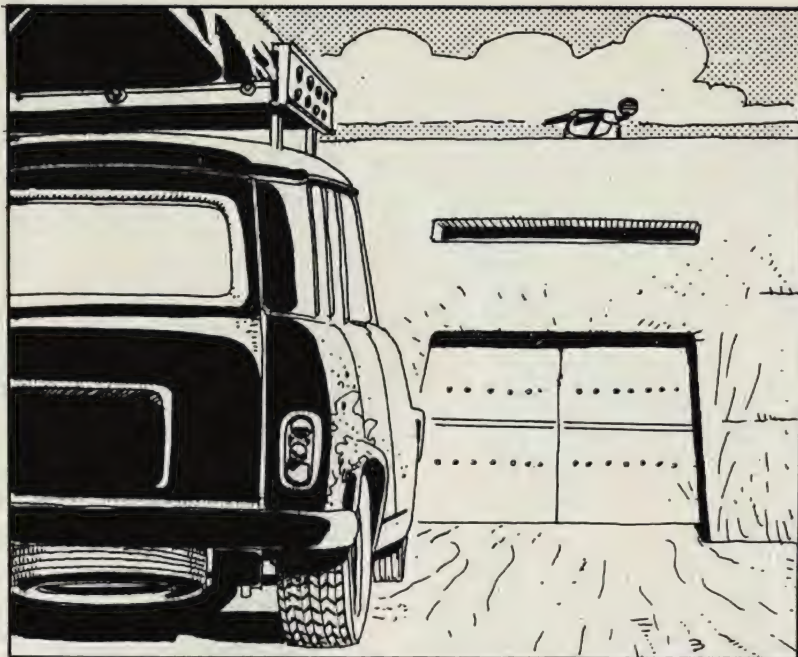


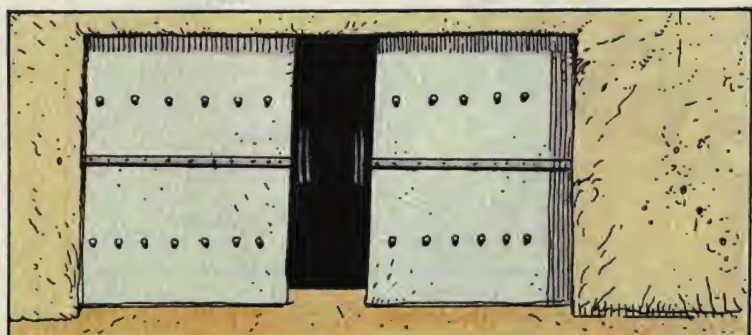
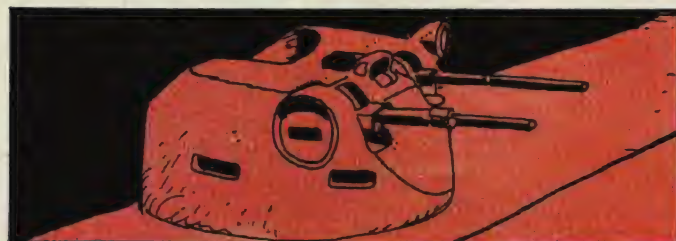






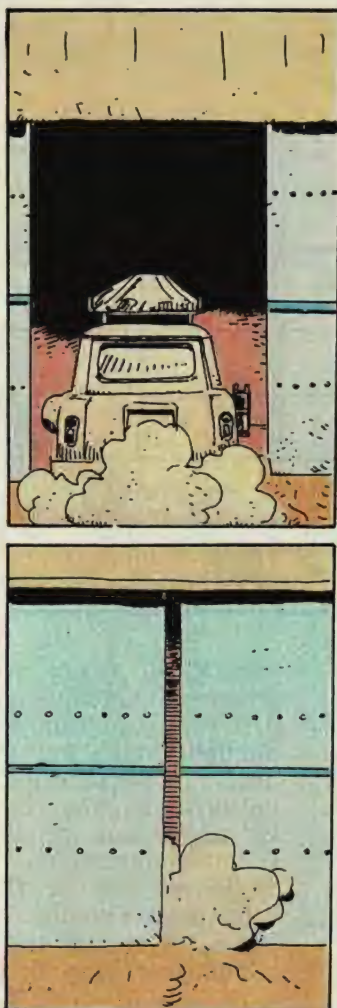








PRESTO! EN-
TRA CON L'AUTO. NON
E' PRUDENTE TENERE A-
PERTO A LUNGO IL PORTO-
NE. GLI UOMINI DEL "CA-
STRATO" GIRANO SEM-
PRE NEI PARAGGI!



GRACIELA...
NON SAI QUANTO
SONO FELICE DI
VEDERTI!

LA GUARDIA
NON SEMBRA CONDI-
VIDERE I TUOI SEN-
TIMENTI.

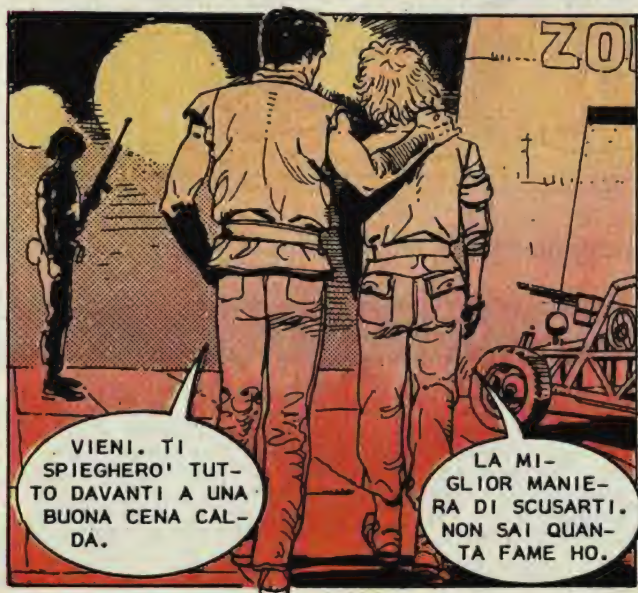


DEVI SCU-
SARCI. COL
"CASTRATO" NEI
PARAGGI, DOBBIA-
MO USARE LE MAS-
SIME PRECAUZIO-
NI DIFENSIVE.

IL "CA-
STRATO"?



UNA SGRA-
DEVOLTE NOVI-
TA' CHE HO
TROVATO AL RI-
TORNO DAL MIO
VIAGGIO D'E-
SPLORAZIO-
NE.



VIENI. TI
SPIEGHERO' TUT-
TO DAVANTI A UNA
BUONA CENA CAL-
DA.

LA MI-
GLIOR MANIE-
RA DI SCUSARTI.
NON SAI QUAN-
TA FAME HO.



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Fine dell'episodio

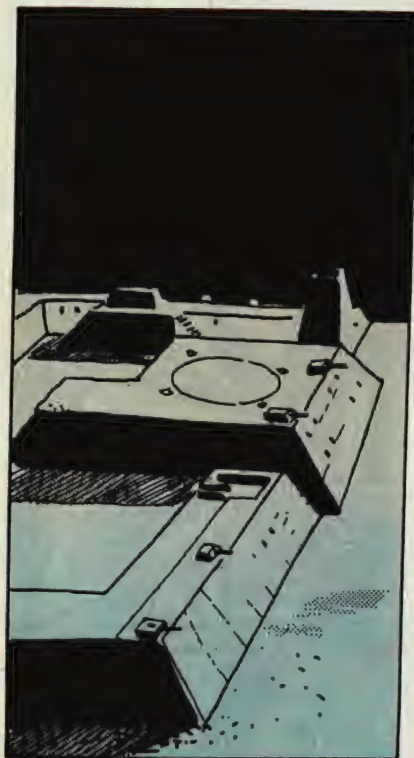
La SELVAGGIA



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Disegno di
GARCIA DURAN







BENE. ORA
PUOI RACCONTAR-
MI DEL TIPO CHE
CHIAMO IL "CA-
STRATO".



LA PRIMA
VOLTA CHE HA
ATTACCATO LA
NOSTRA CITTADEL-
LA E' STATO DU-
RANTE LA MIA AS-
SENZA. VIENE DAL
NORD E COMANDA UN
CENTINAIO DI BANDI-
TI DISPOSTI A TUT-
TO... SONO BENE
ARMATI E ABILI...
ABBIAMO GIA' A-
VUTO UNA VEN-
TINA DI PER-
DITE.



E CHE CO-
SA CERCA?



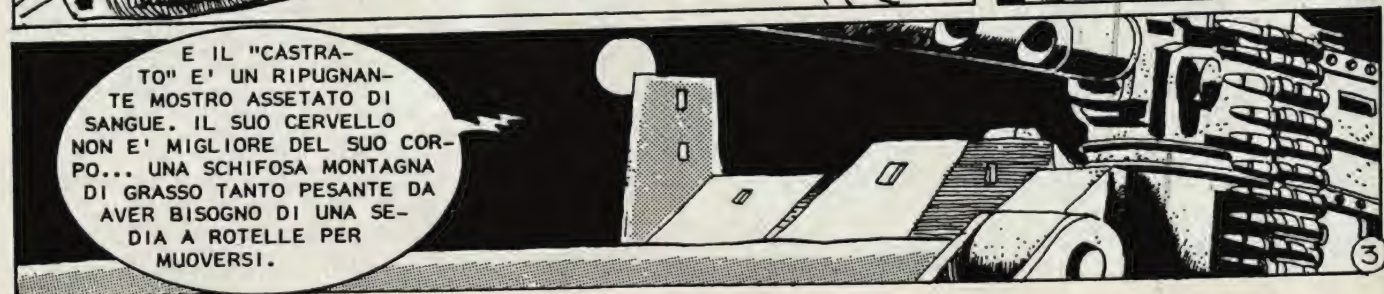
DONNE. SAI CHE
NON SONO MOLTE QUEL-
LE SOPRAVVISSUTE AL DISA-
STRO... QUI, ALLA "TRE U",
NE ABBIAMO SOLO UNA DOZZINA,
MENO DEL DIECI PER CENTO
DELLA POPOLAZIONE. E NELL'
ULTIMO ATTACCO IL "CA-
STRATO" NE HA CATTU-
RATE QUATTRO.



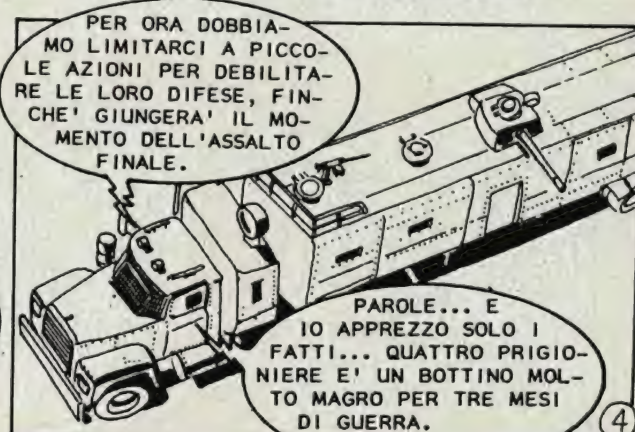
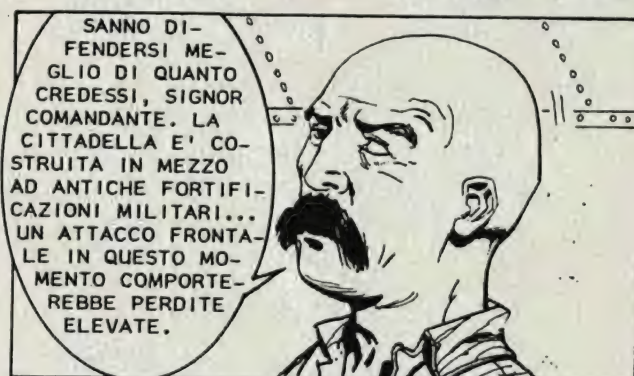
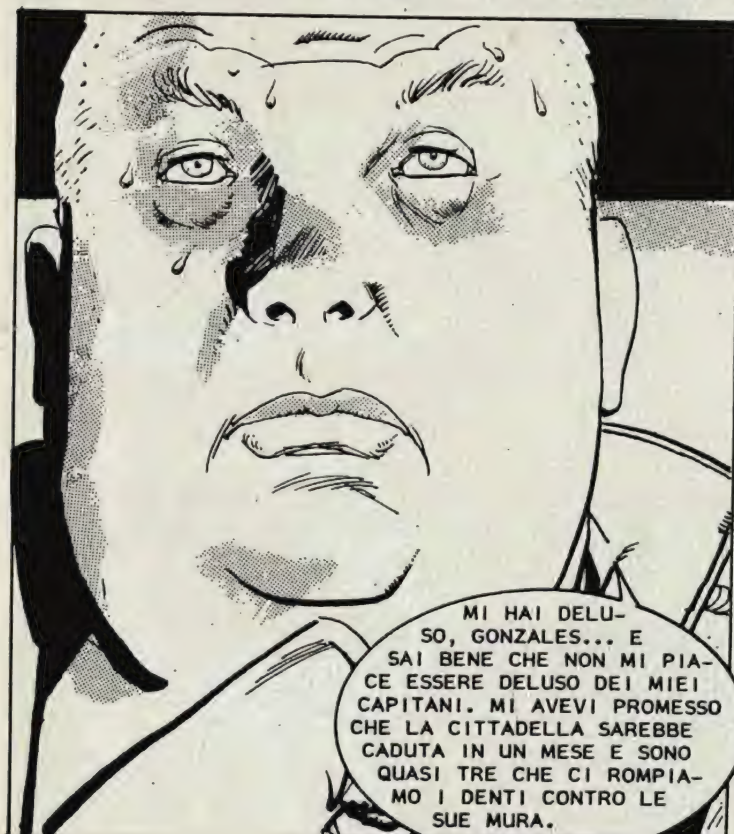
UN CASTRA-
TO CHE SI INTERES-
SA DI DONNE... DEVI
AMMETTERE CHE SUO-
NA PIUTTOSTO STRA-
NO...

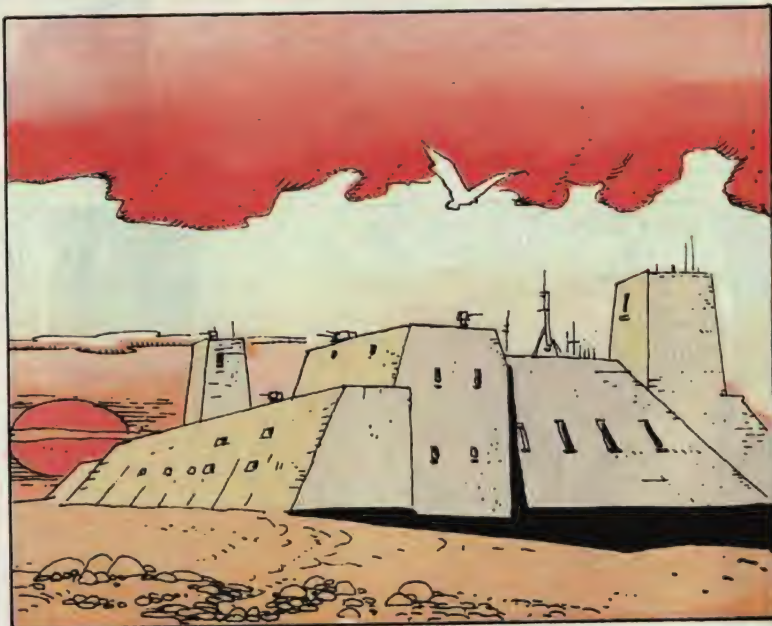
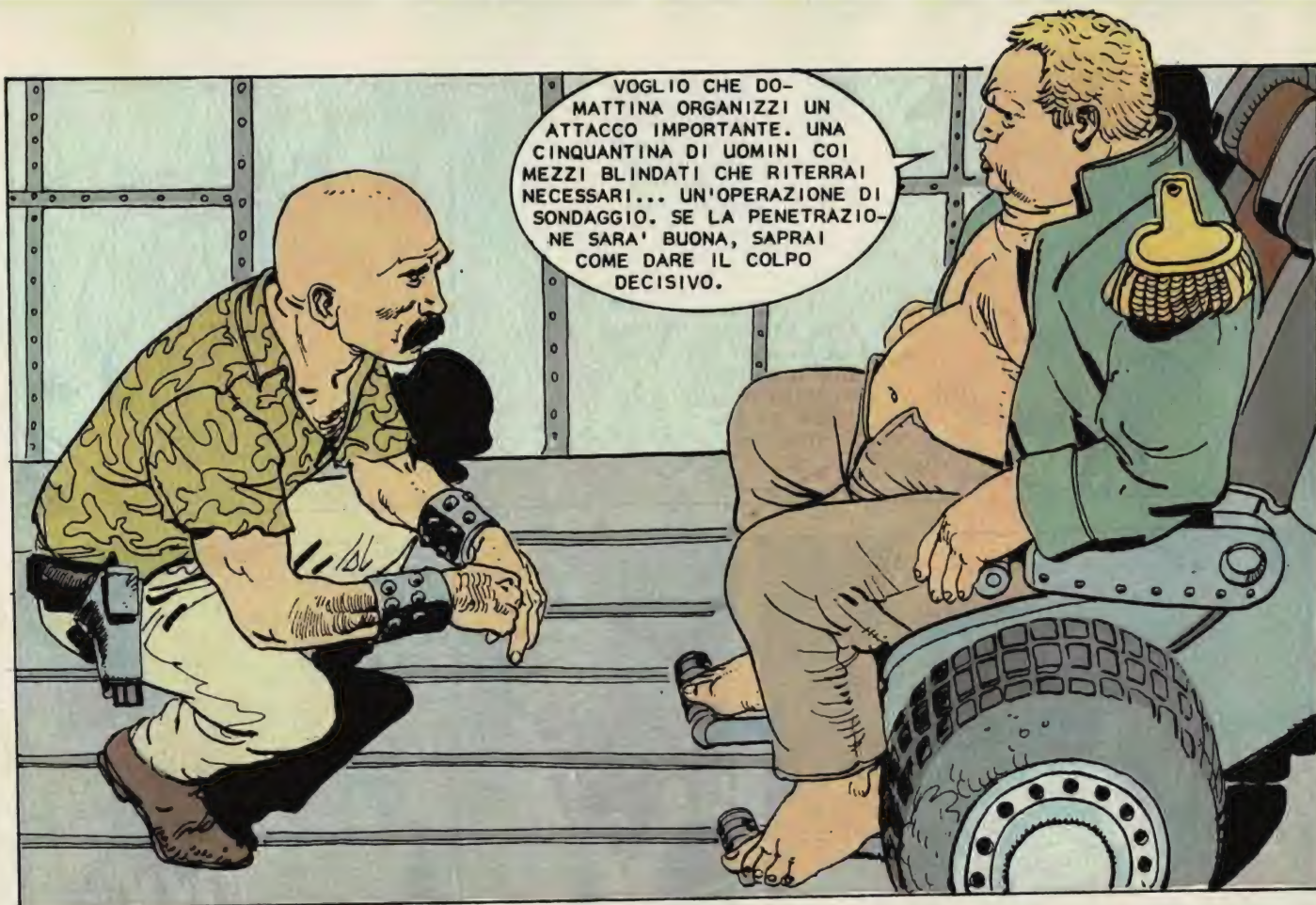


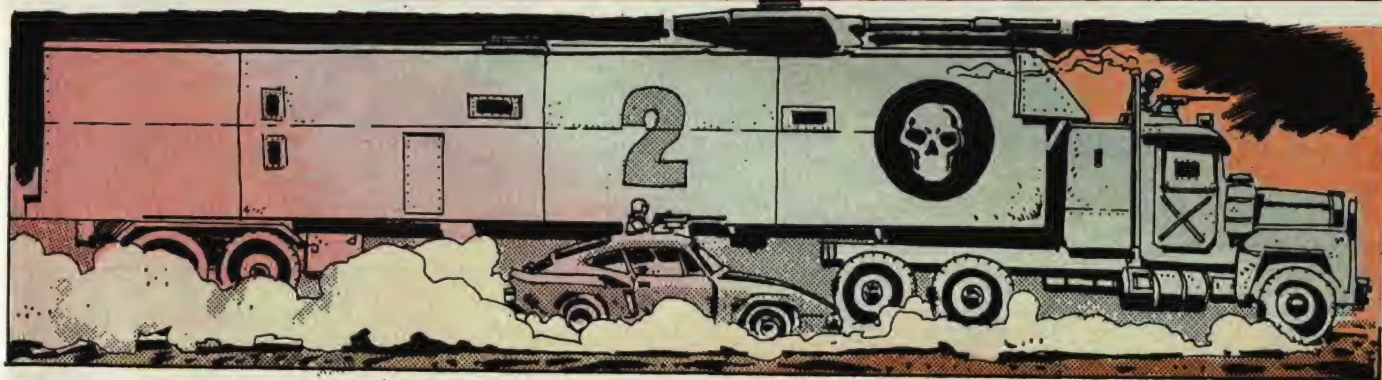
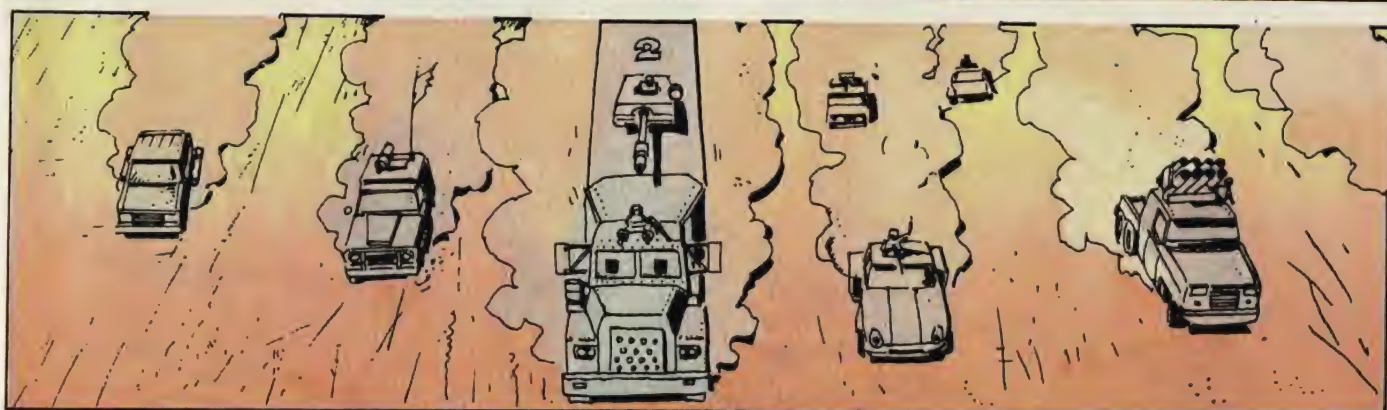
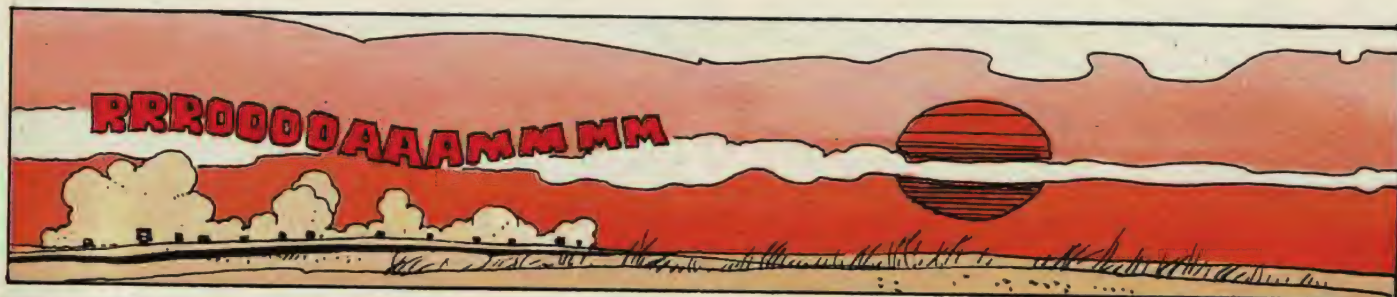
PER TORTU-
RARE NON OCCOR-
RE ESSERE UO-
MINI...

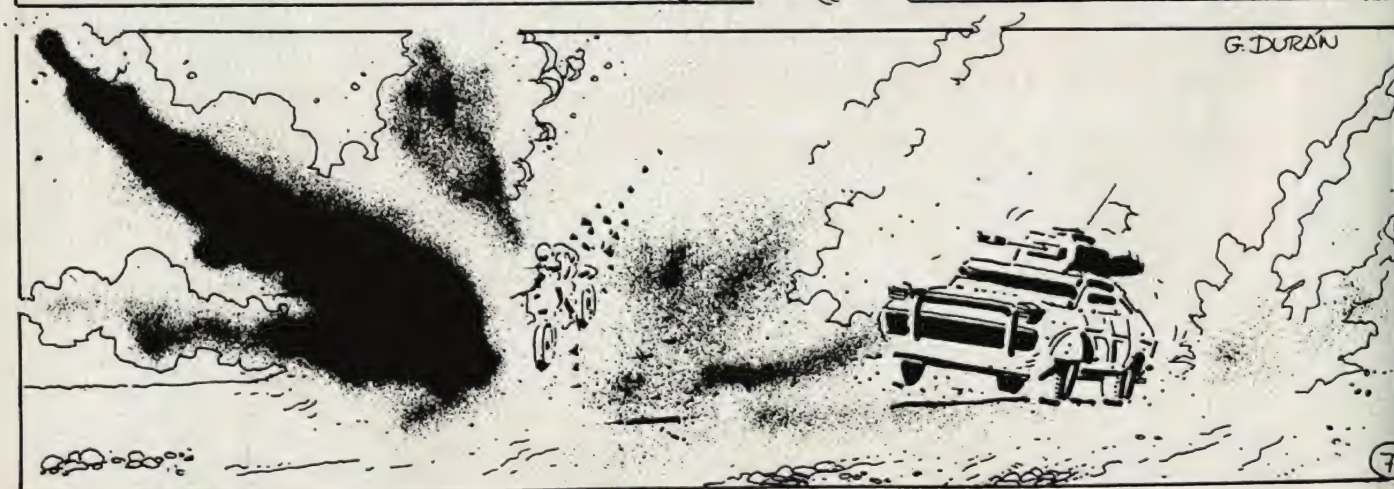
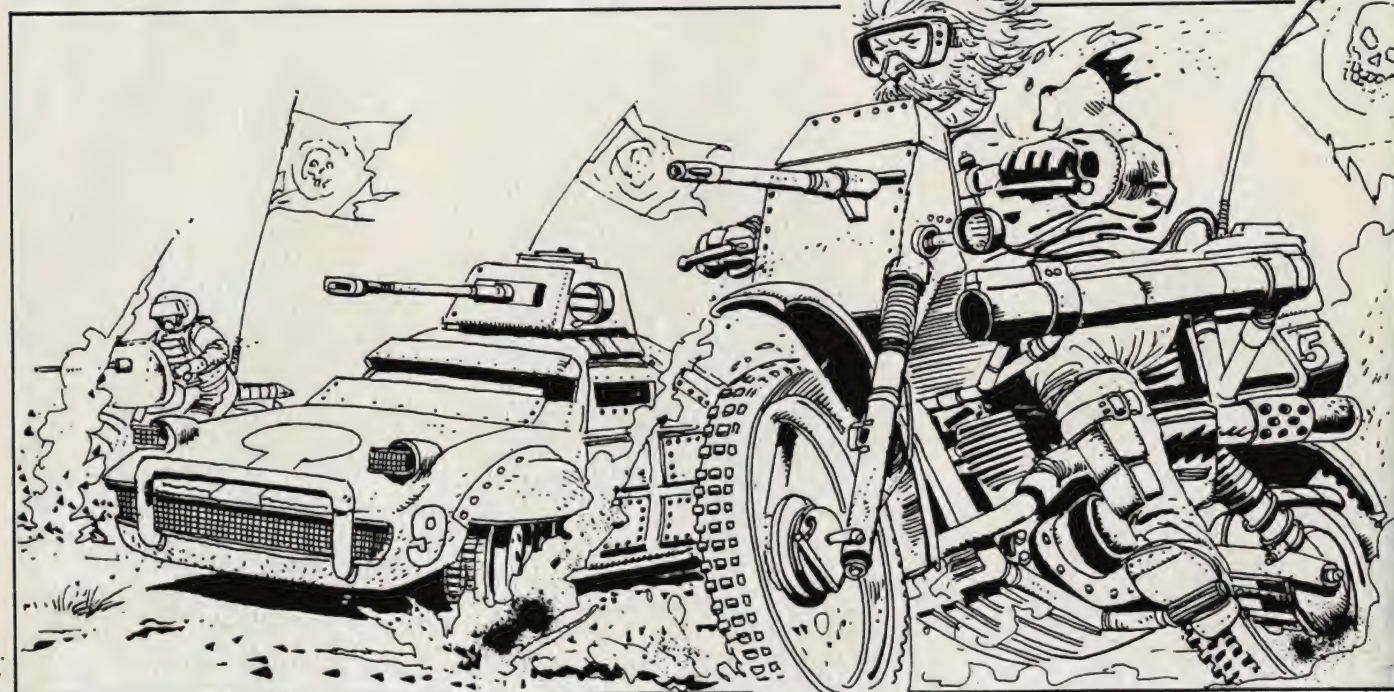
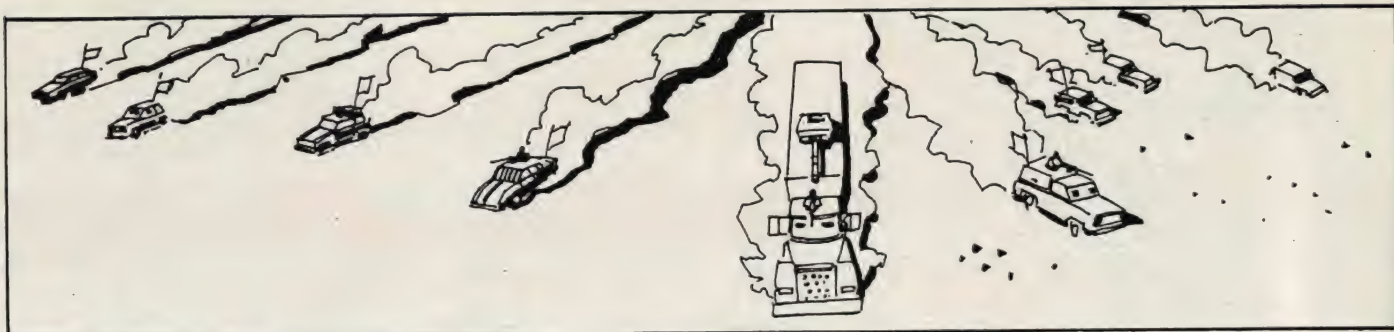


E IL "CASTRA-
TO" E' UN RIPUGNAN-
TE MOSTRO ASSETATO DI
SANGUE. IL SUO CERVELLO
NON E' MIGLIORE DEL SUO COR-
PO... UNA SCHIFOSA MONTAGNA
DI GRASSO TANTO PESANTE DA
AVER BISOGNO DI UNA SE-
DIA A ROTELLE PER
MUOVERSI.

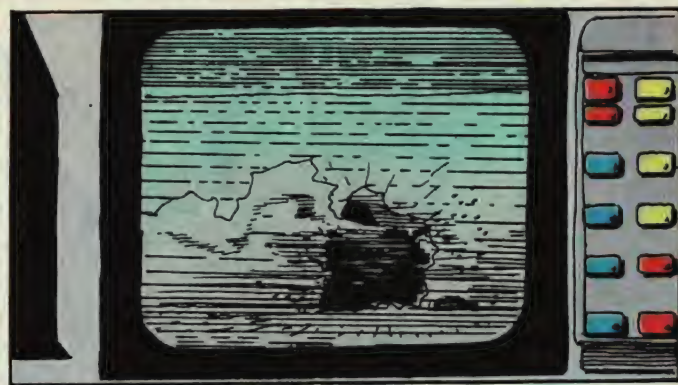
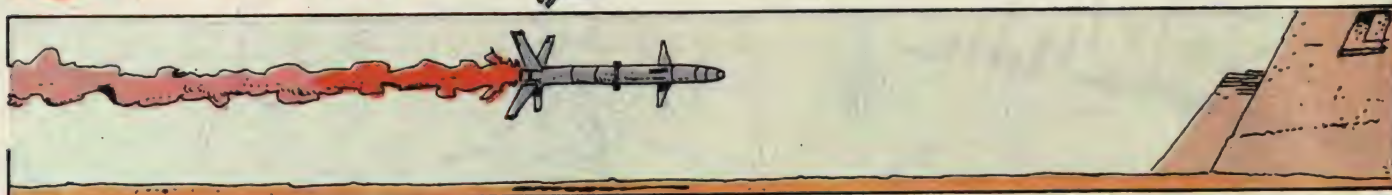
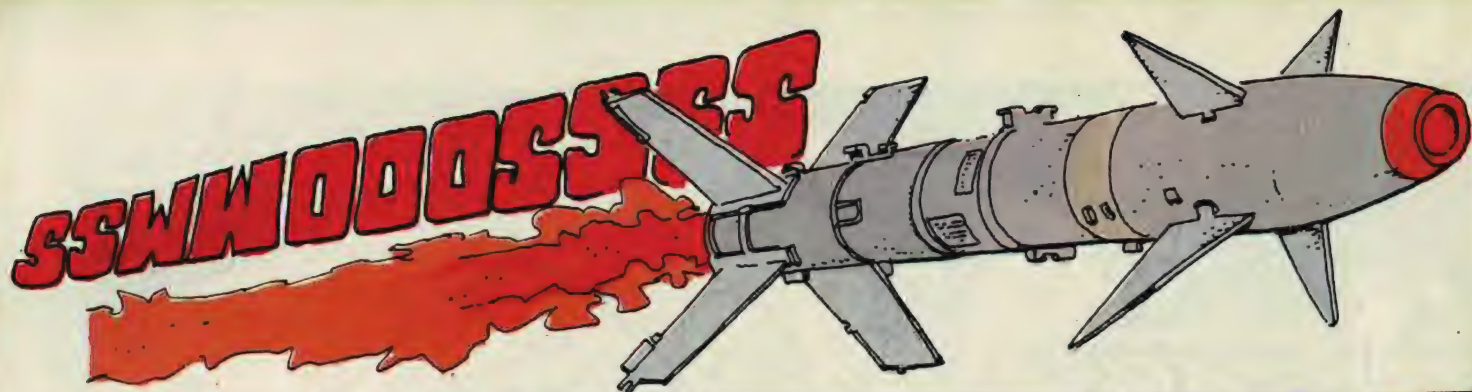




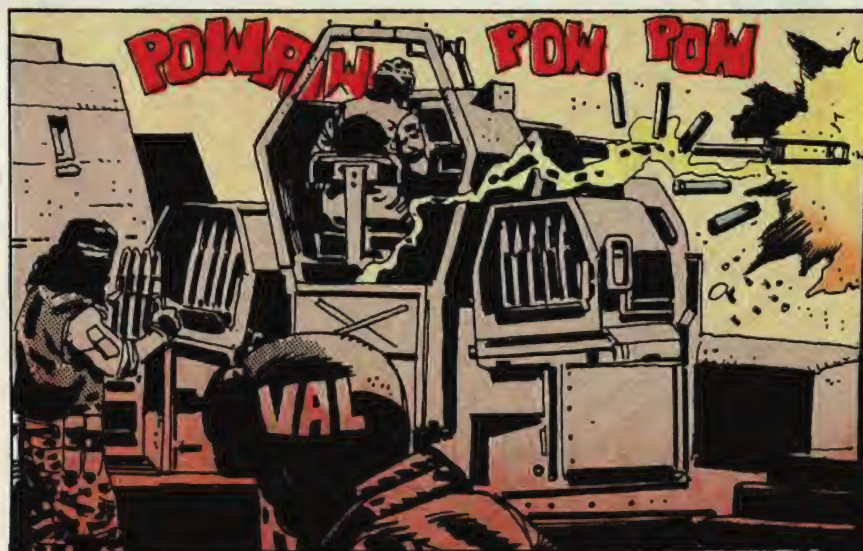
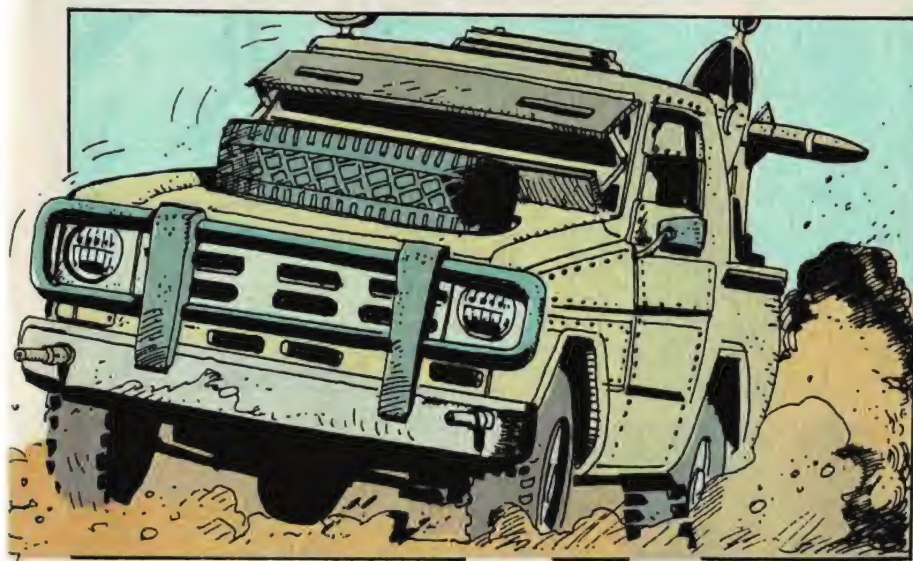
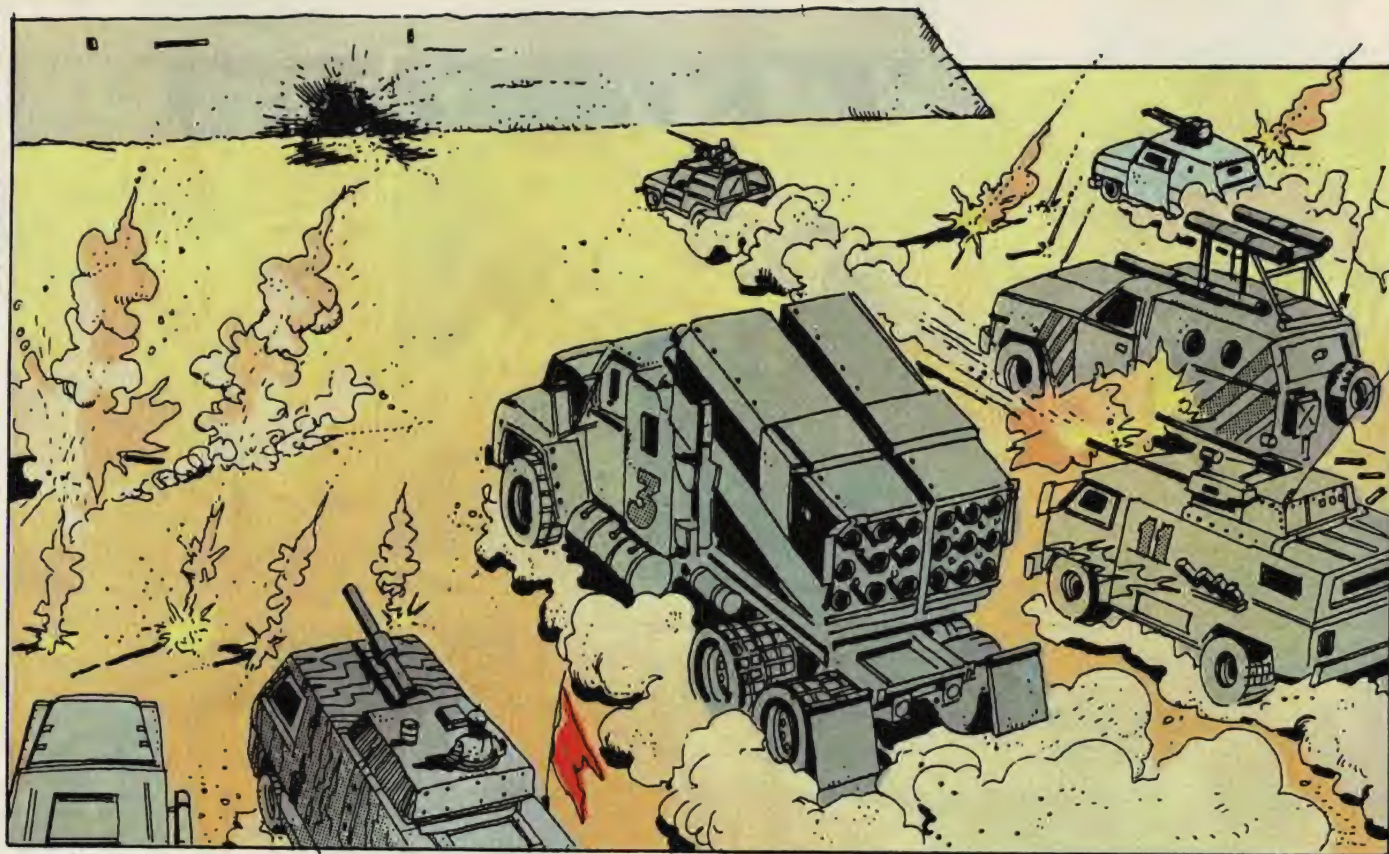


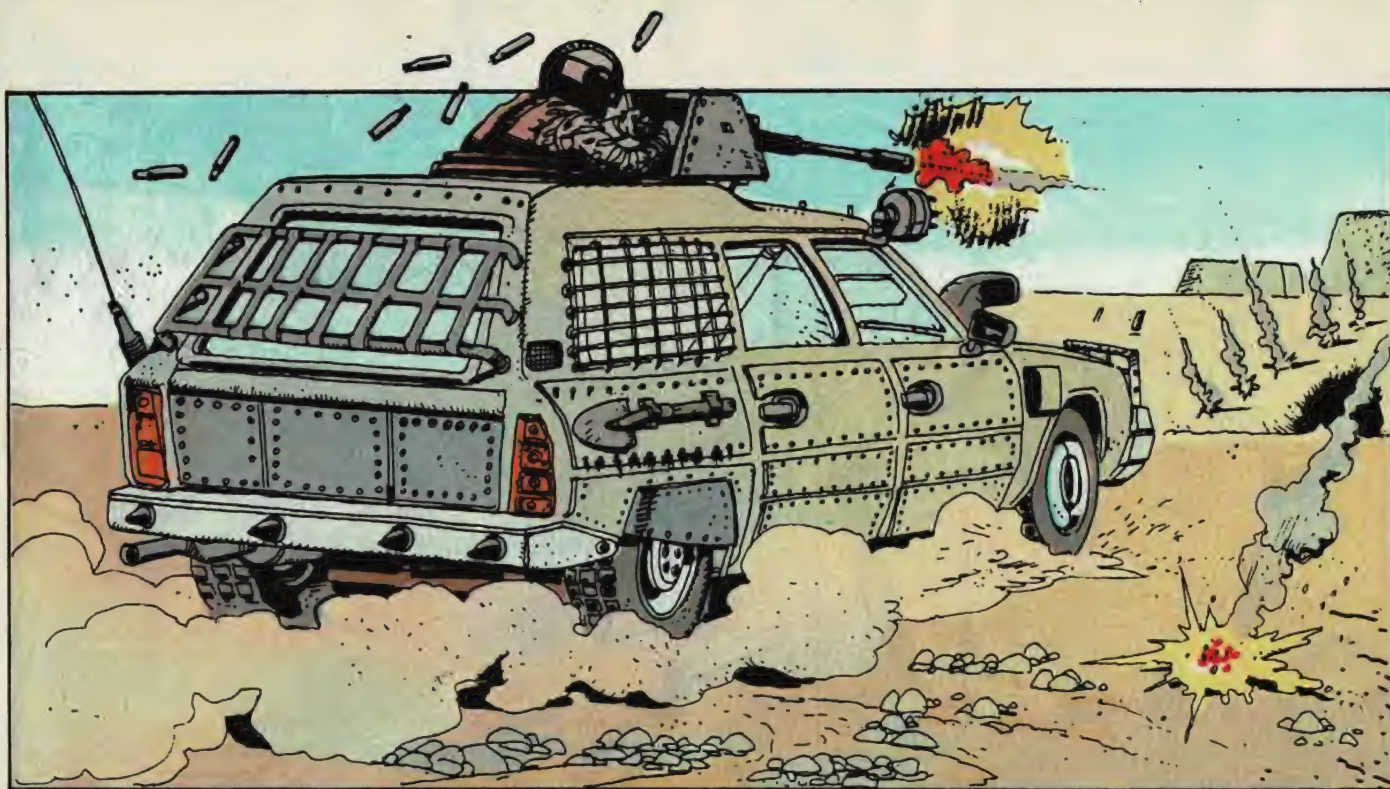




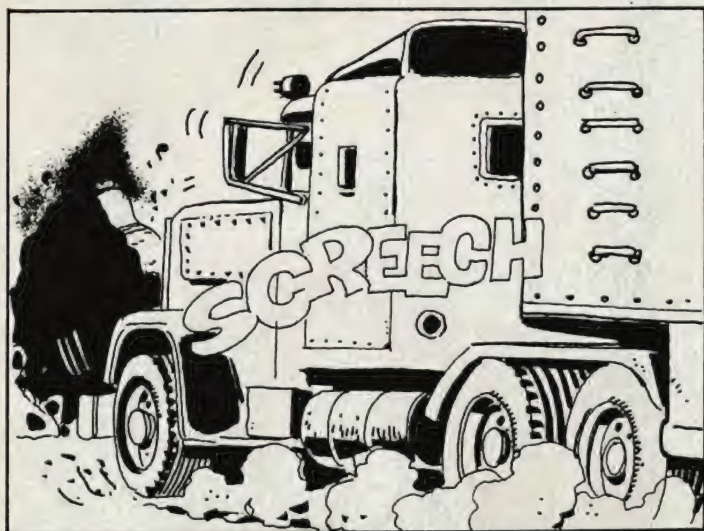
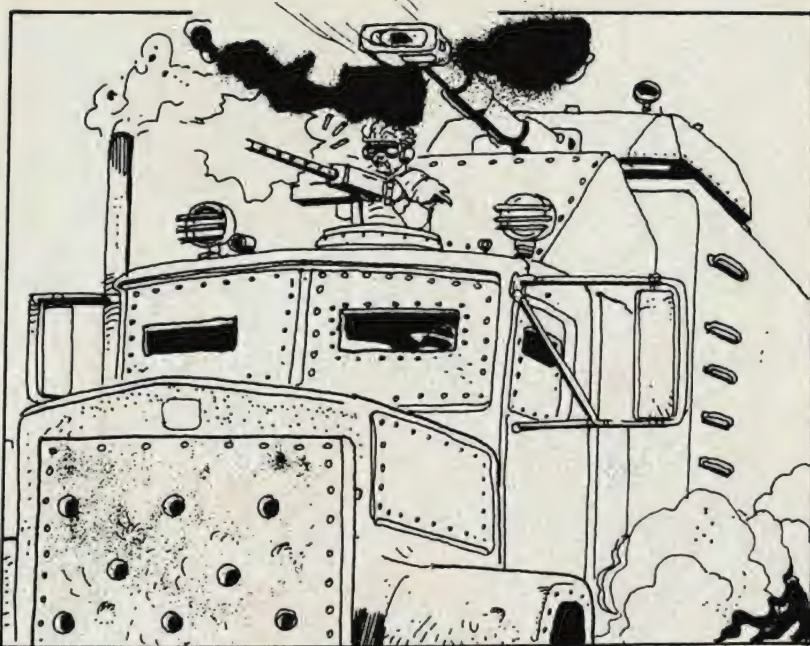






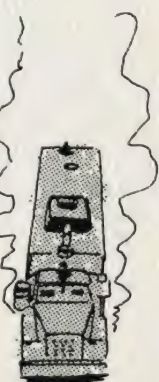










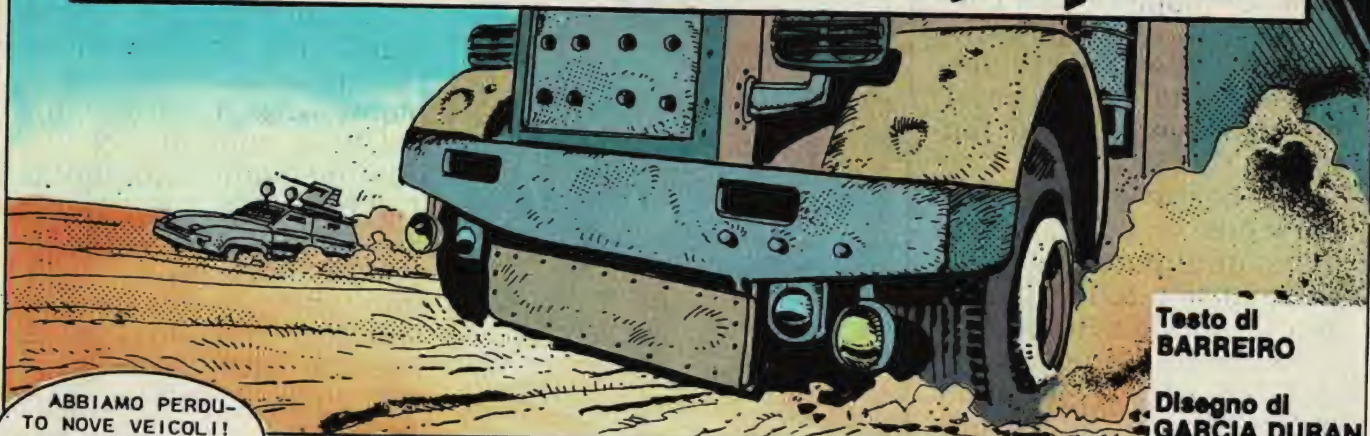




La SELVAGGIA

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Disegno di
GARCIA DURAN



ABBIAMO PERDU-
TO NOVE VEICOLI!!
IL "CASTRATO" MI
SCUOTIERA' VIVO!



FORSE NO, CA-
PITANO... FORSE
SE LA PRENDERA'
CON LA PRIGIO-
NIERA.

ERA DAV-
VERO TANTO
TEMPO CHE
NON NE PREN-
DEVAMO UNA
COSI'.



GIU' LE
MANI, MA-
IALE!



BASTARDI...
BASTARDI SCHI-
FOSI...



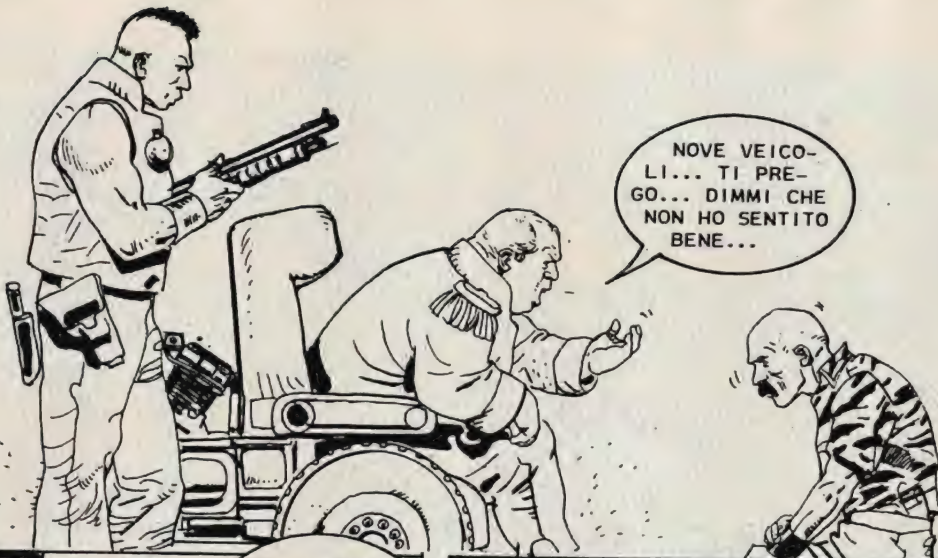
CHIUDI
LA BOCCA.

AH!



NO. NON
SI FA COSI'...





NOVE VEICOLI... TI PREGO... DIMMI CHE NON HO SENTITO BENE...



I... I BUNKER SONO PRATICAMENTE INESPUGNABILI, SIGNOR COMANDANTE. SOLO I MISSILI ANTICARRO POSSONO QUALCOSA CONTRO DI LORO. LE ALTRE ARMI, NO.



DANNATO IDIOTA! COME OSI PRESENTARTI VIVO DOPO UN SIMILE FALTIMENTO?... TI FARO' PENTIRE MILLE VOLTE DI ESSERE NATO!



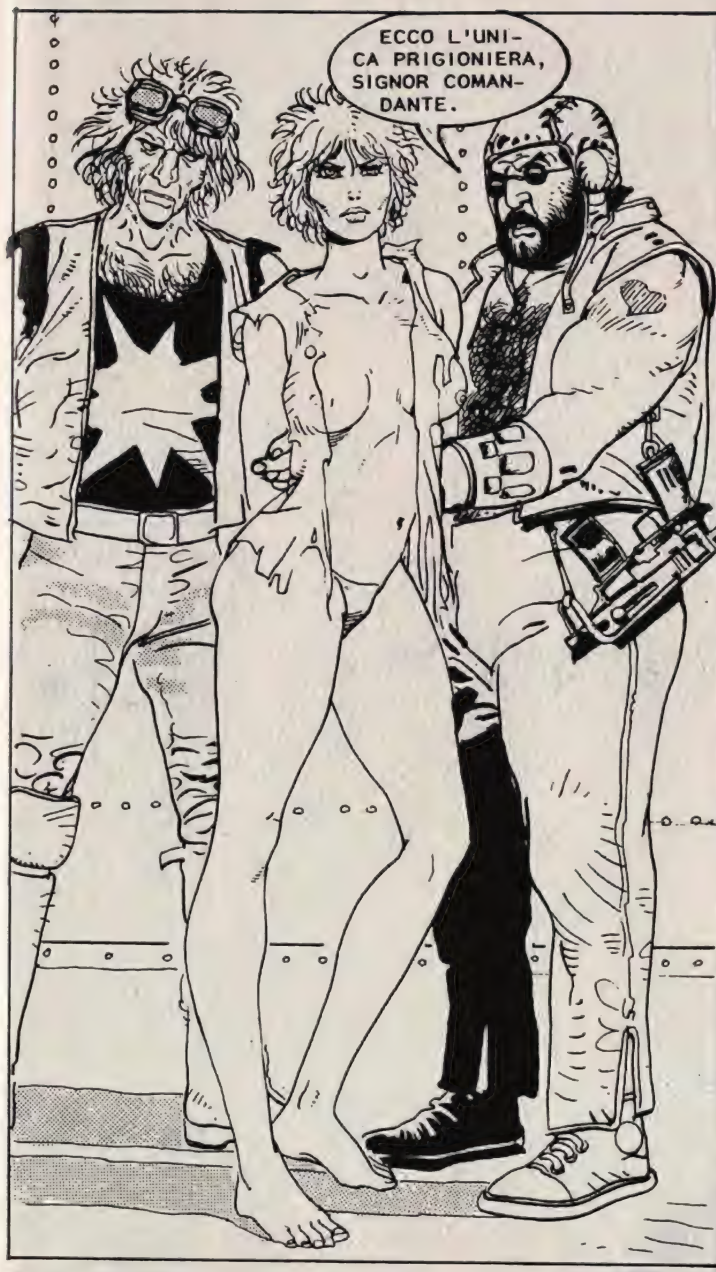
SIGNOR COMANDANTE... IL SOTTUFFICIALE ORTIZ CHIEDE IL PERMESSO DI PRESENTARVI LA PRIGIONIERA.

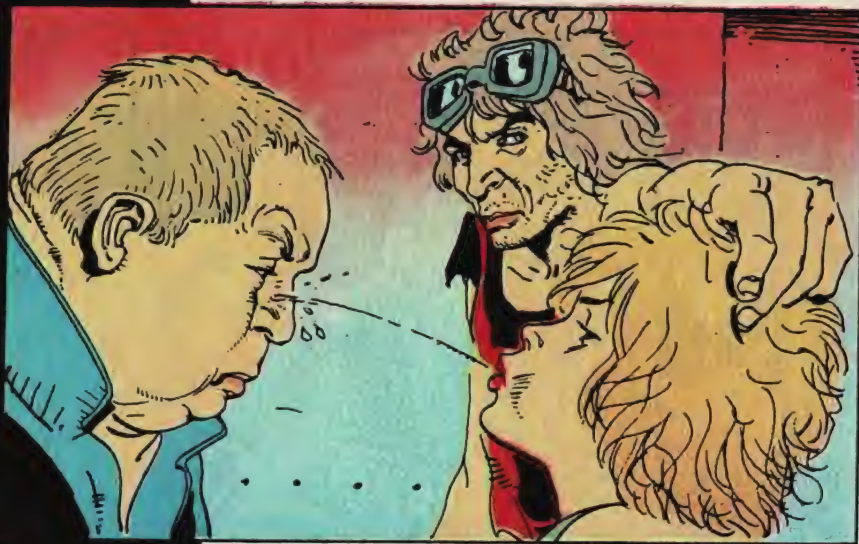
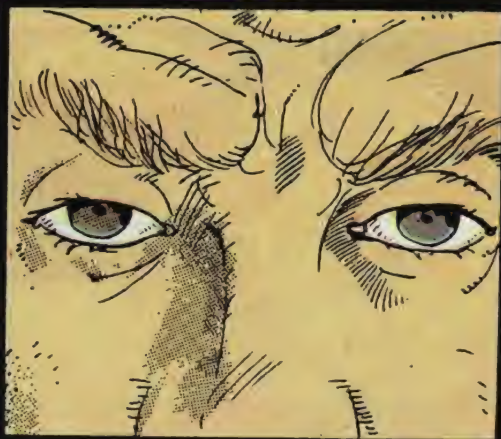


CHE LA PORTI.



SPERO ALMENO CHE LA PRIGIONIERA SIA UN PALLIDO RIFLESSO DI QUANTO MI HAI DESCRITTO...





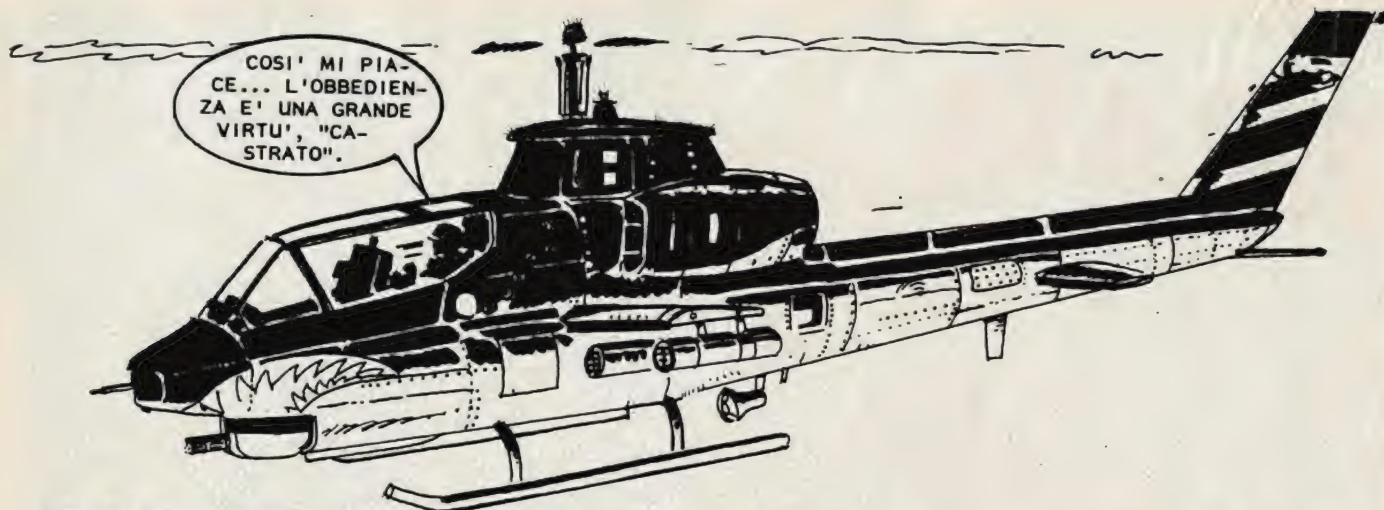




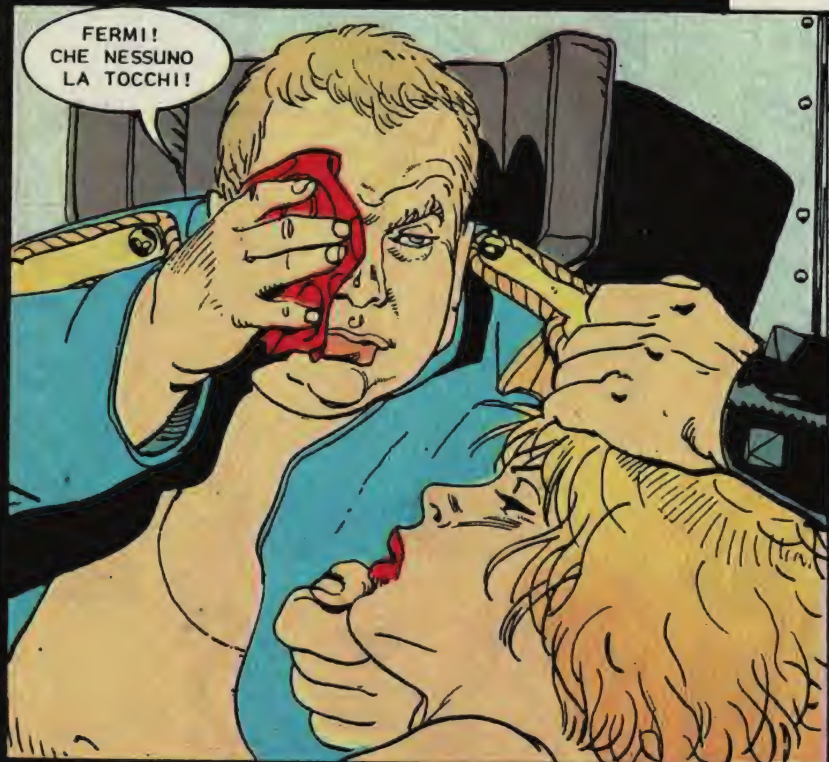
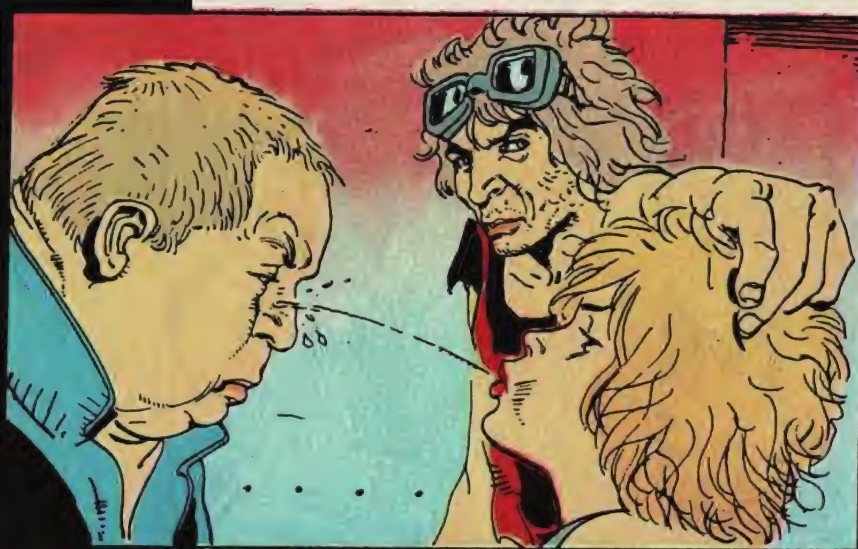
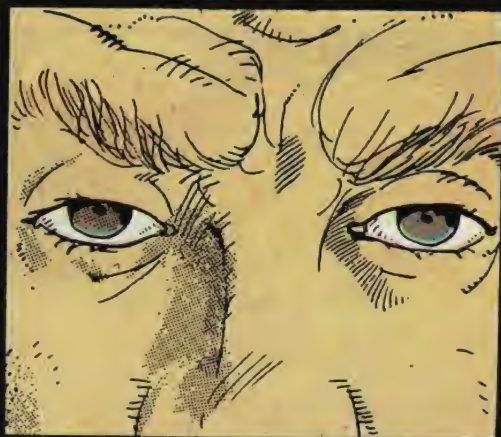


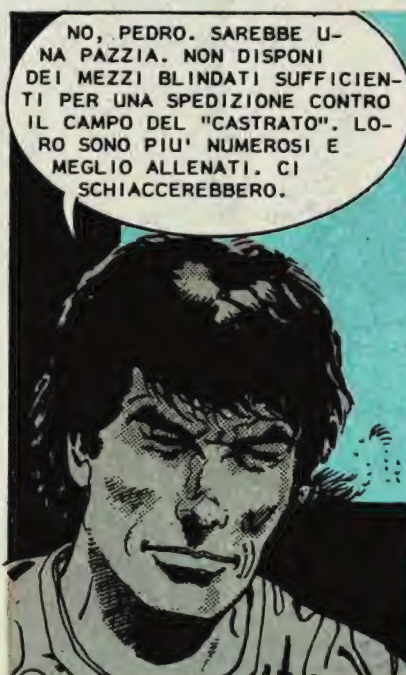








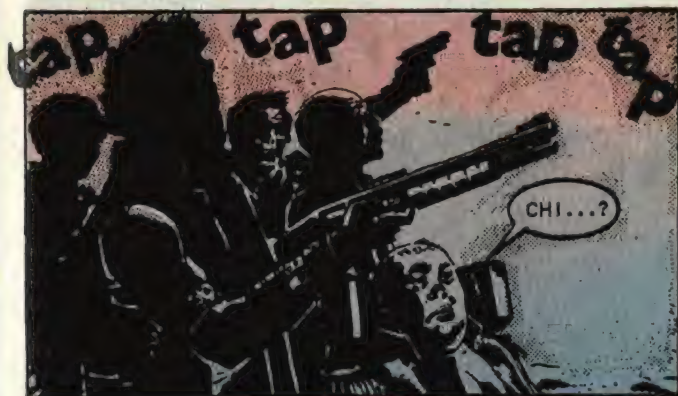


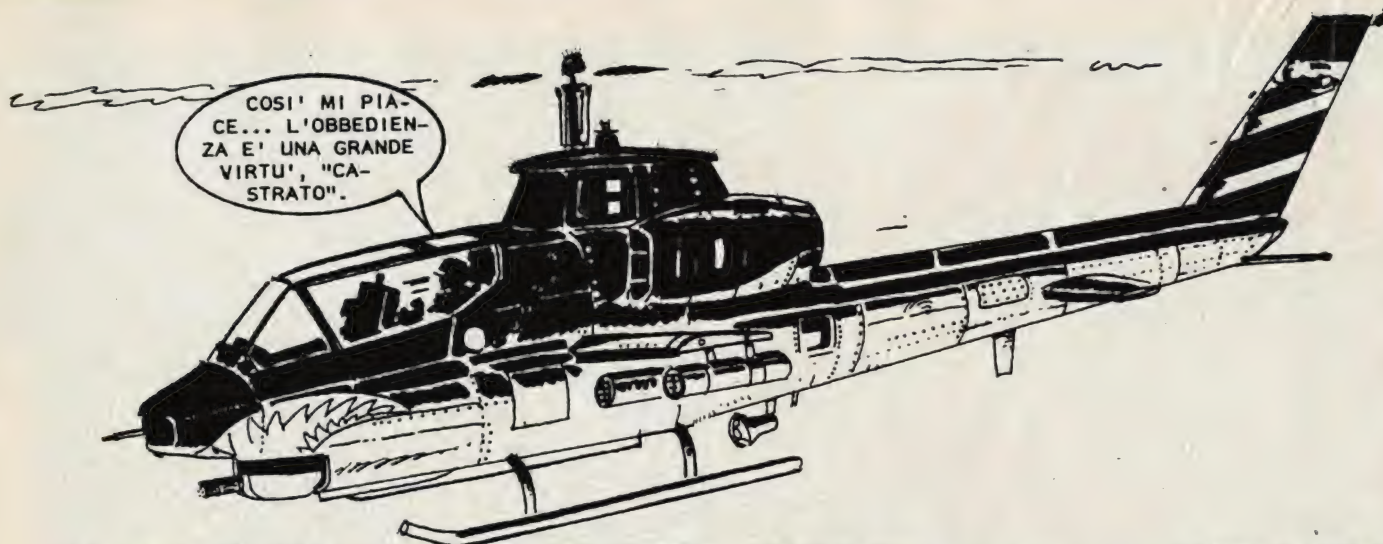














CHE A-
SPETTI?

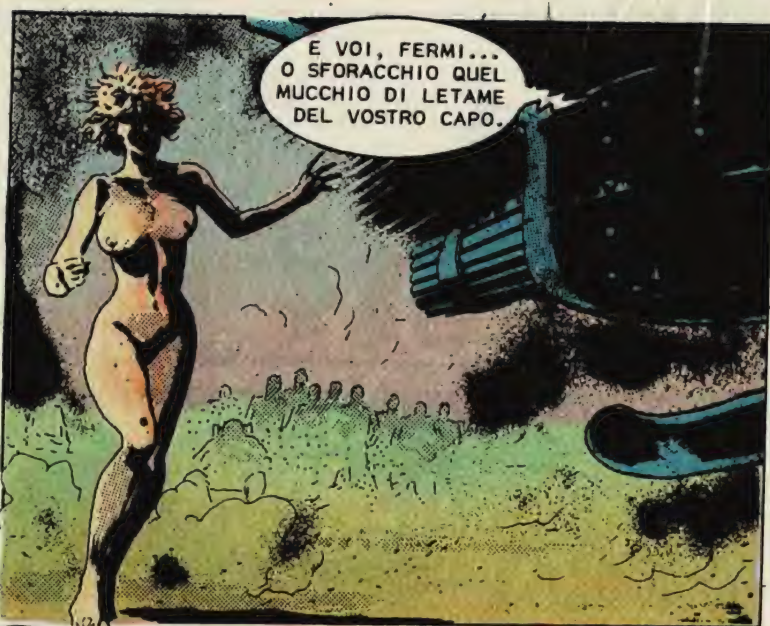


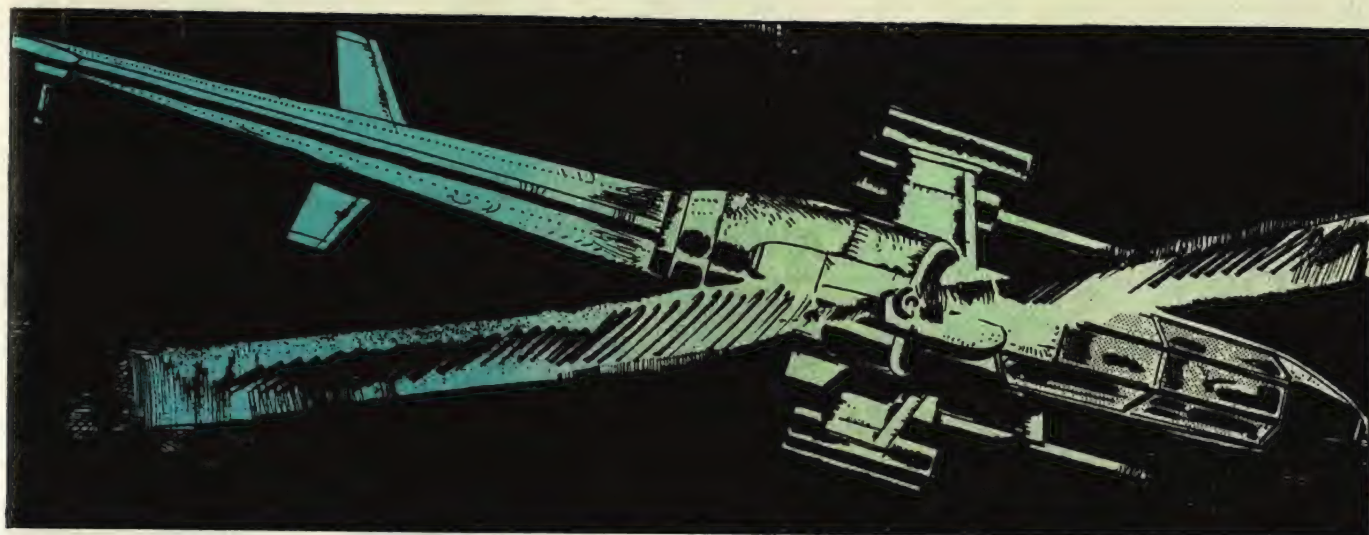
GONZA-
LES!... LIBE-
RALA!



BASTARDO!

AH!











La SELVAGGIA

CERTO CHE NON MI ASPETTAVO ESISTESSERO ANCORA MACININI SIMILI, IN TUTTO IL PIANETA. VOLARCI E' UN'AVVENTURA.

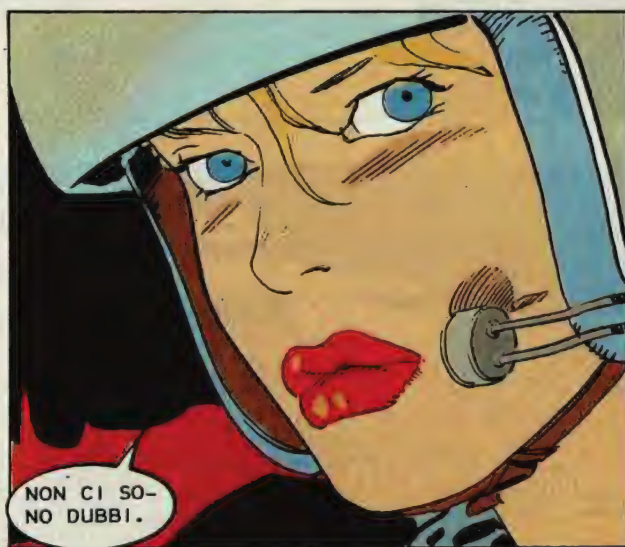
L'HO TROVATO IN UNA BASE MILITARE SOTTERRANEA. MIO FRATELLO ERA PILOTA PRIMA DEL DISASTRO. E MI HA INSEGNATO A USARLO.

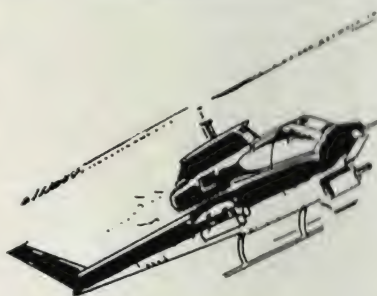
TUO FRATELLO?

E' MORTO QUATTRO ANNI FA. GLI HANNO SPARATO PER RUBARGLI DEL CIBO. DA ALLORA SONO SOLO.

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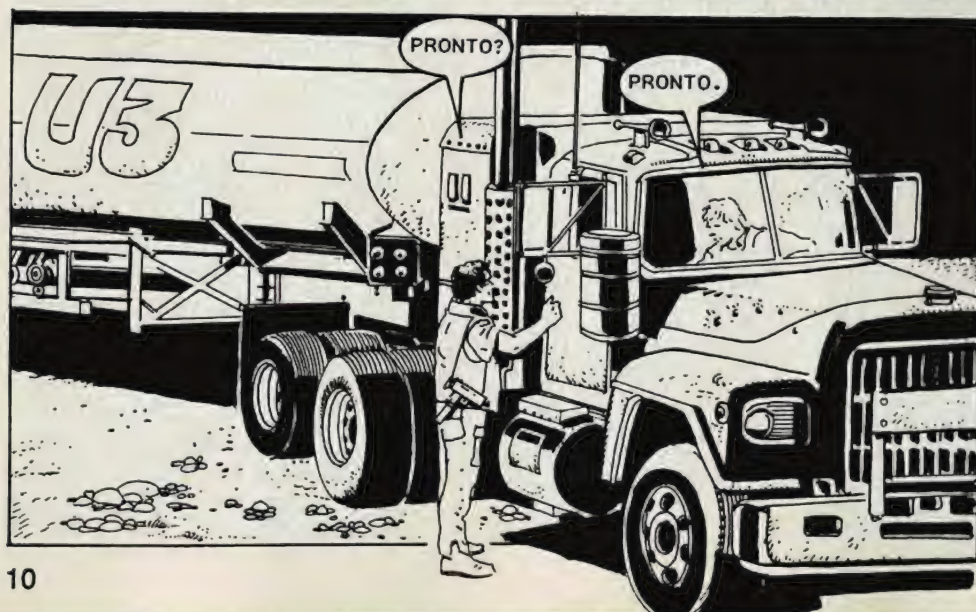


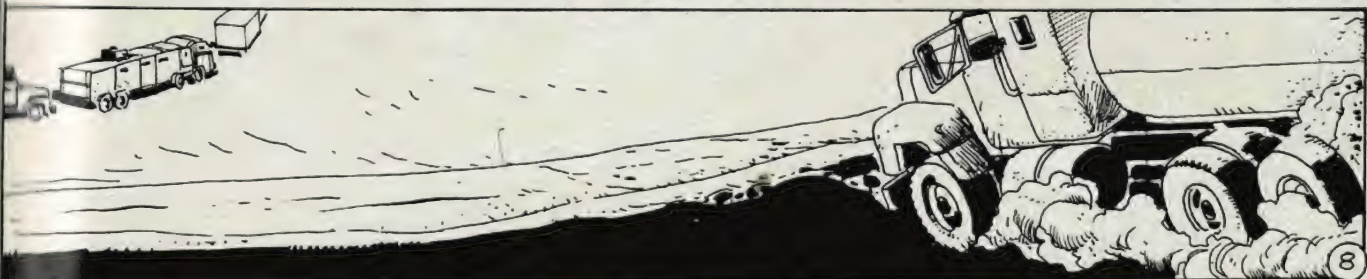
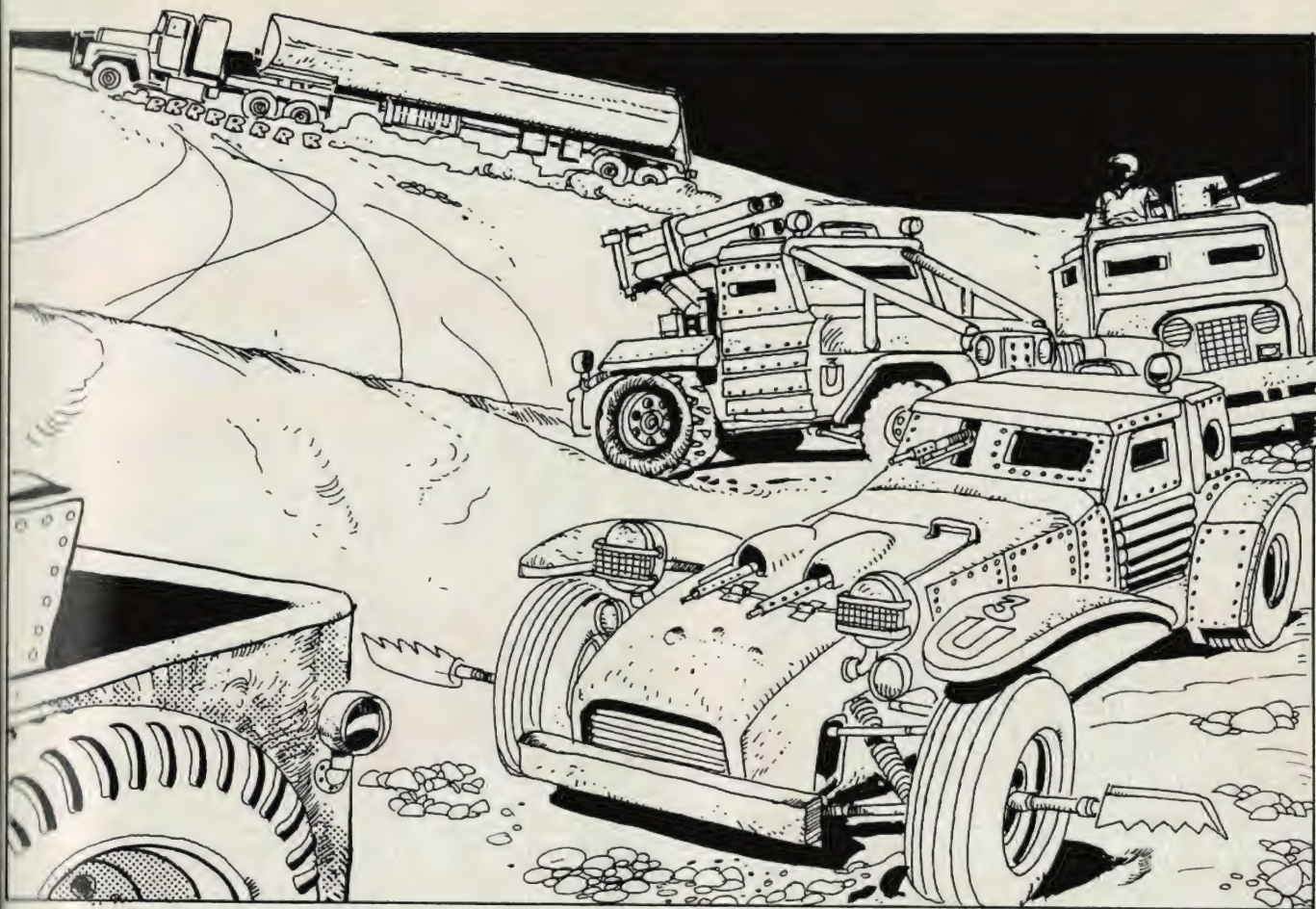


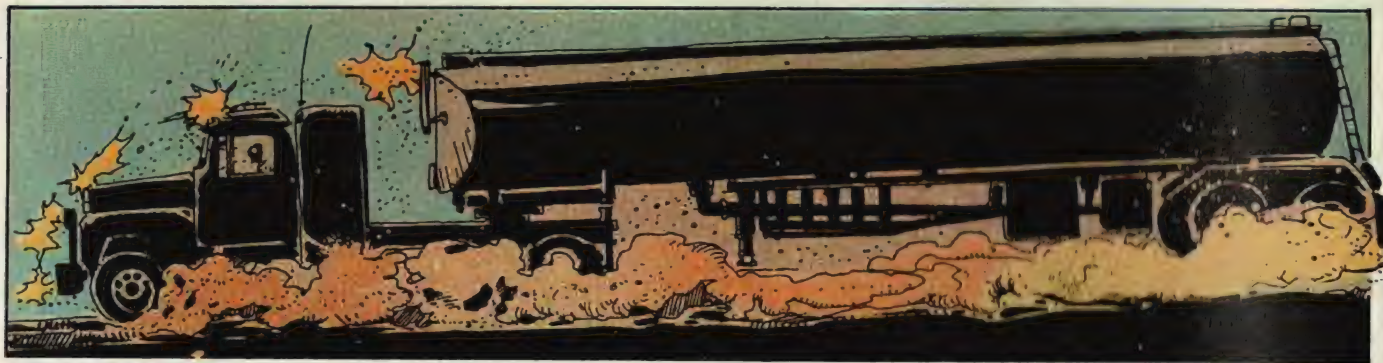


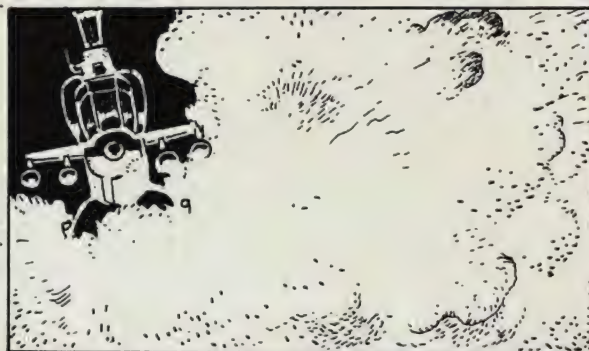
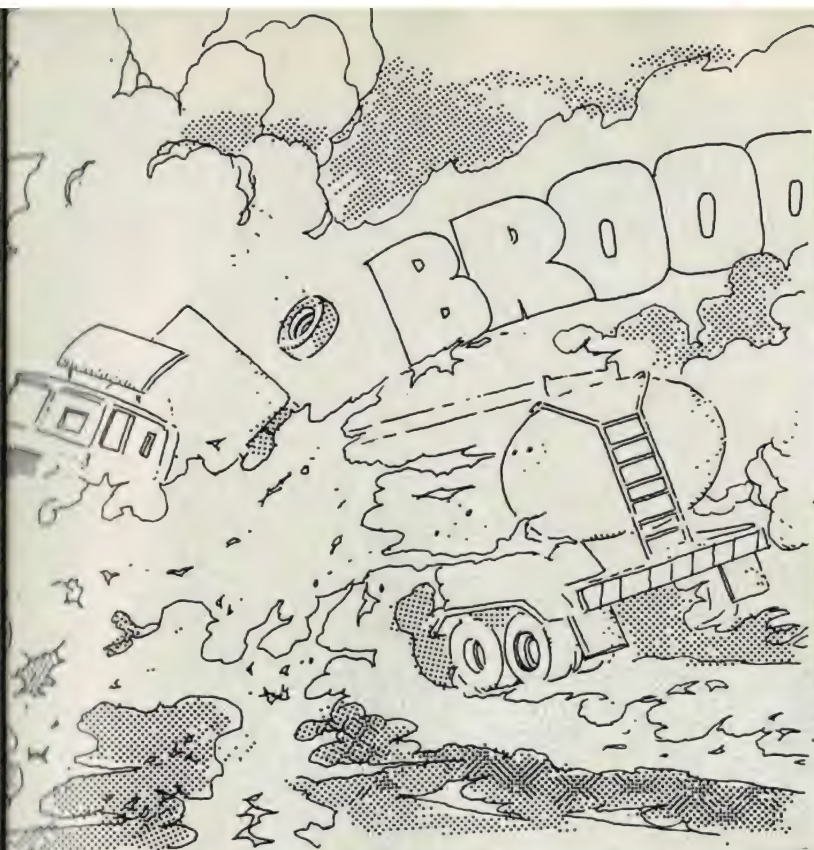


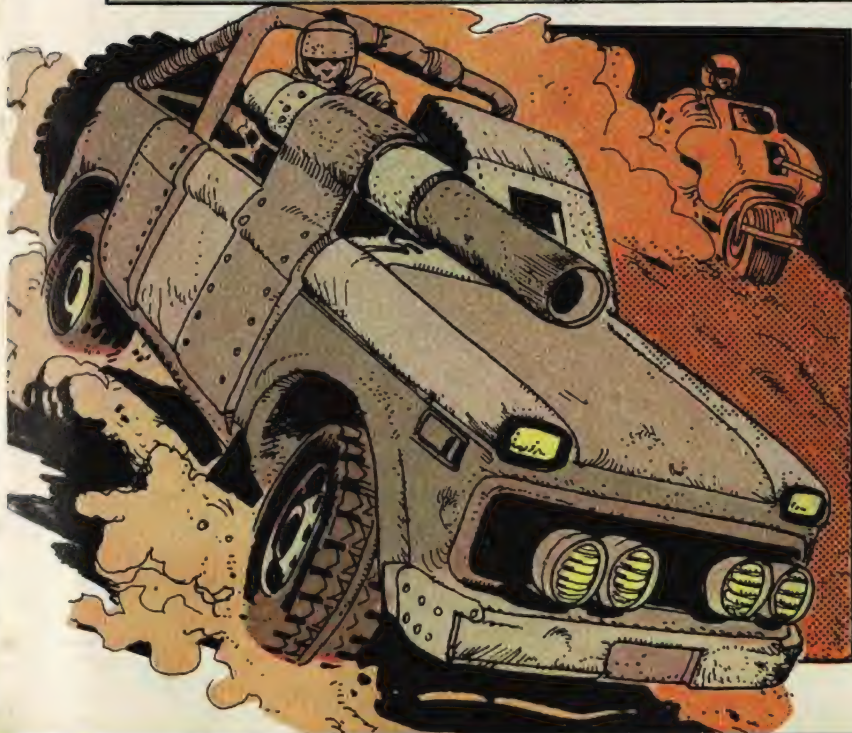












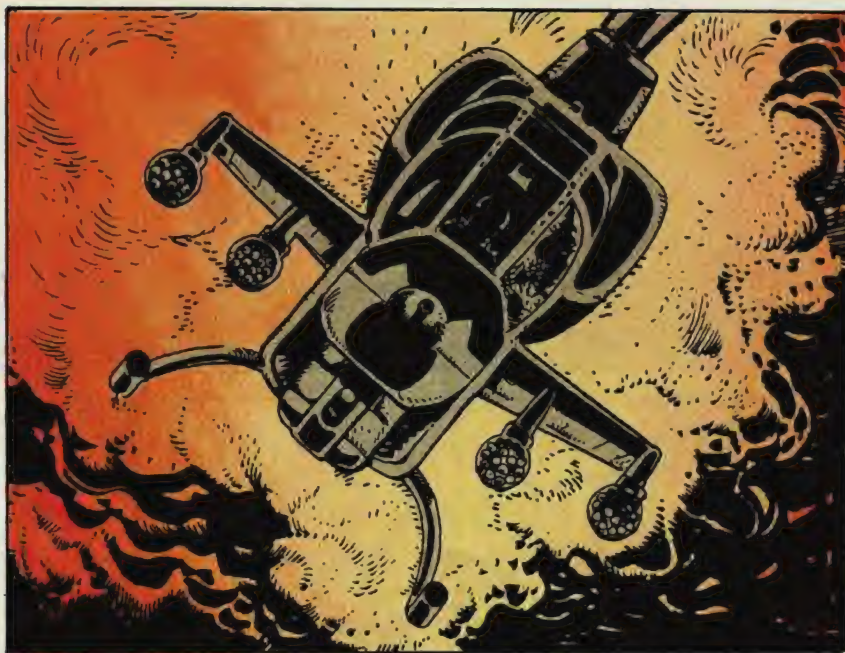


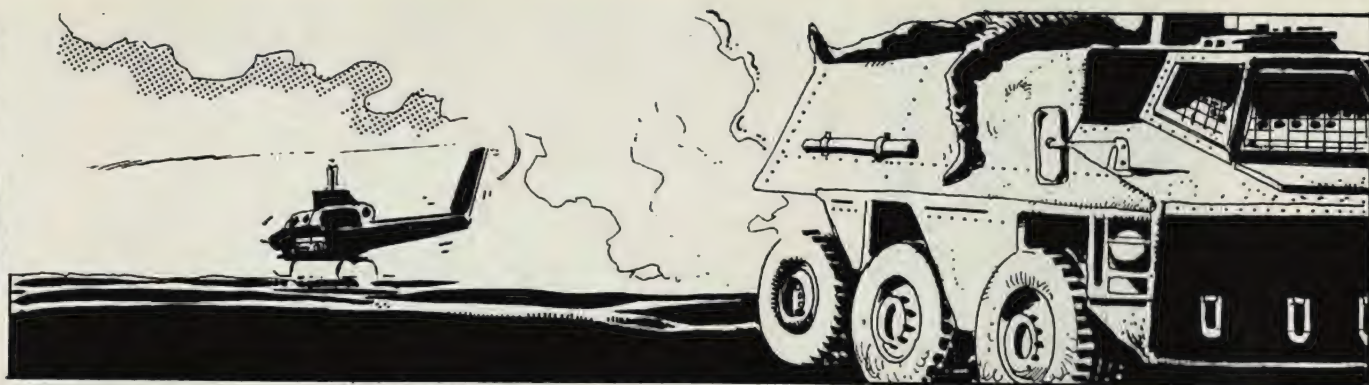
SE CONTINUI COSÌ,
NON LASCERAI
NIENTE PER GLI
ALTRI.











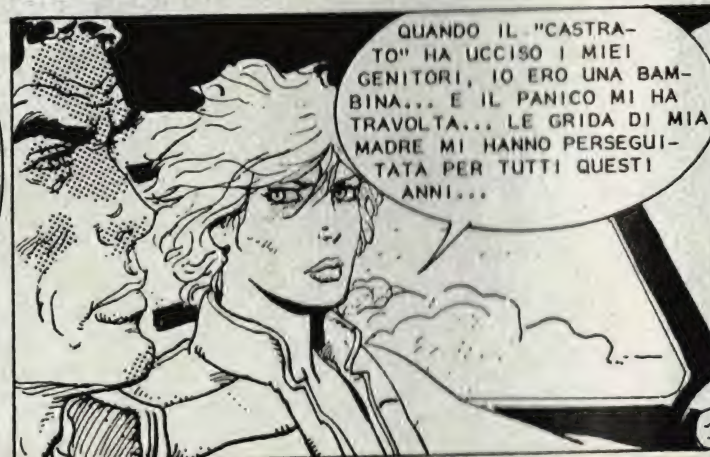
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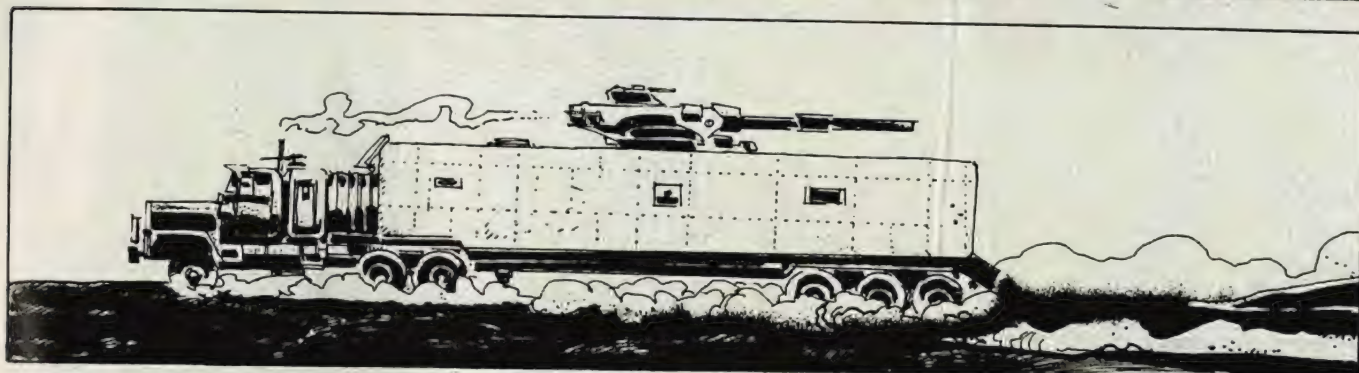
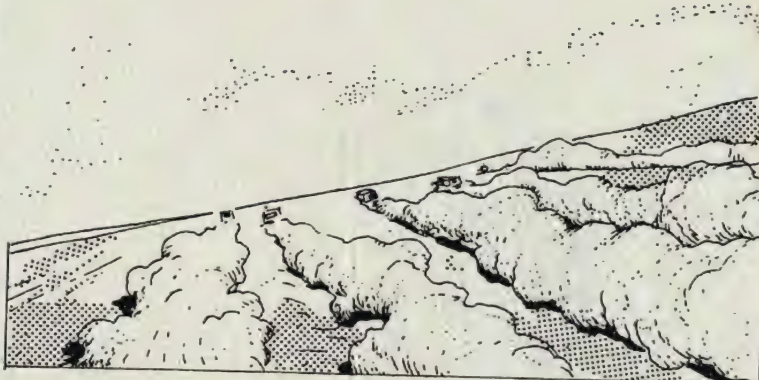
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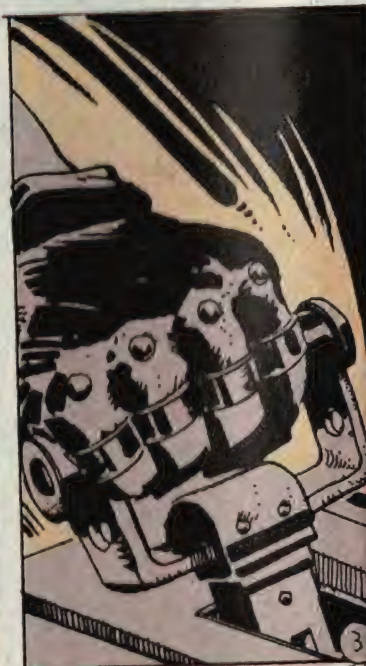


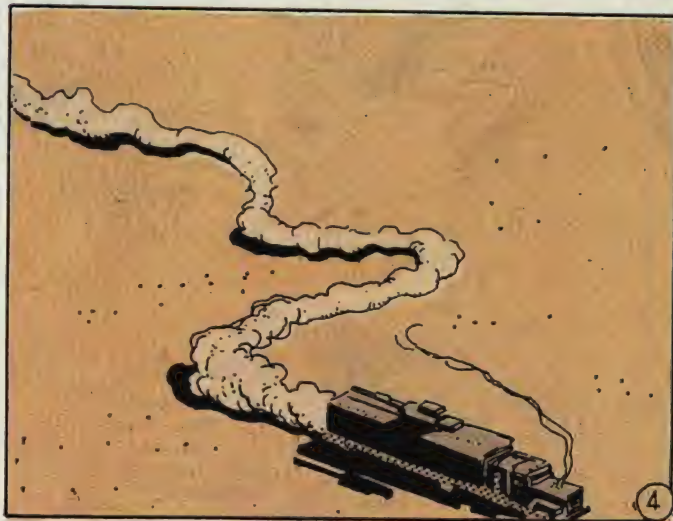
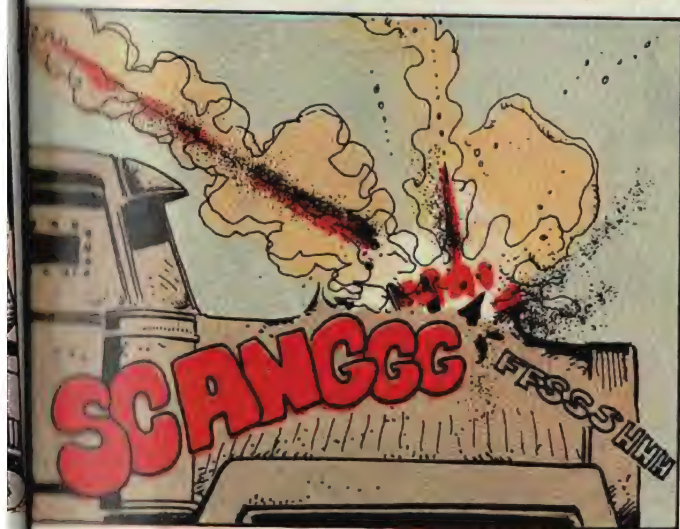
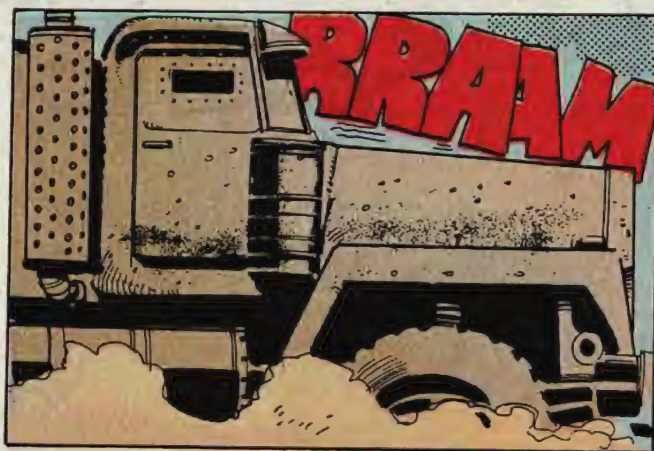
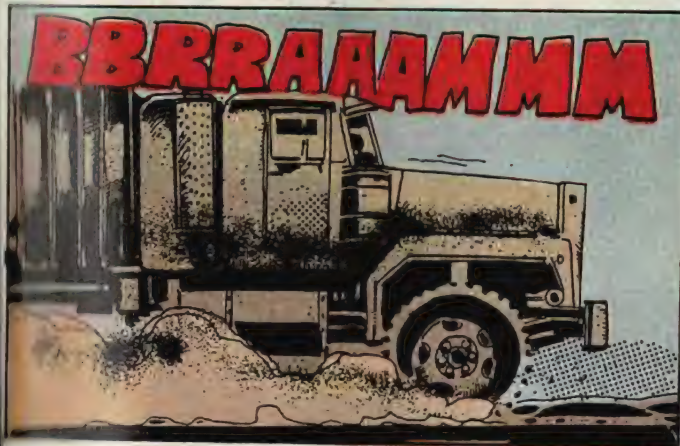
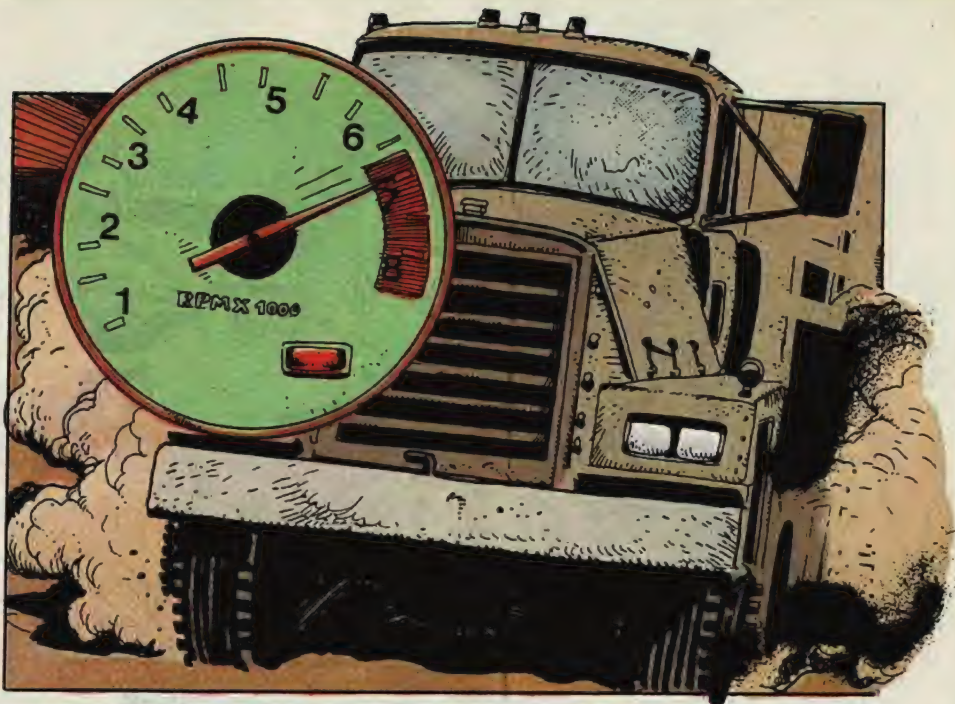
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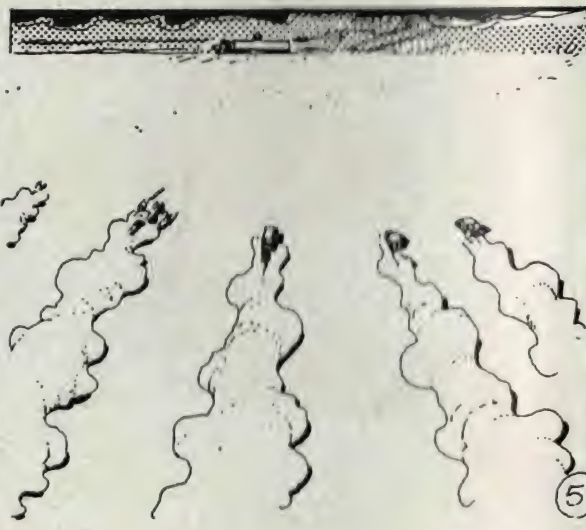
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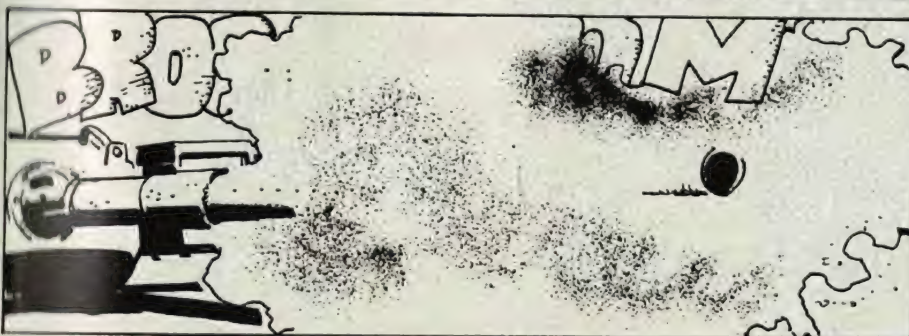
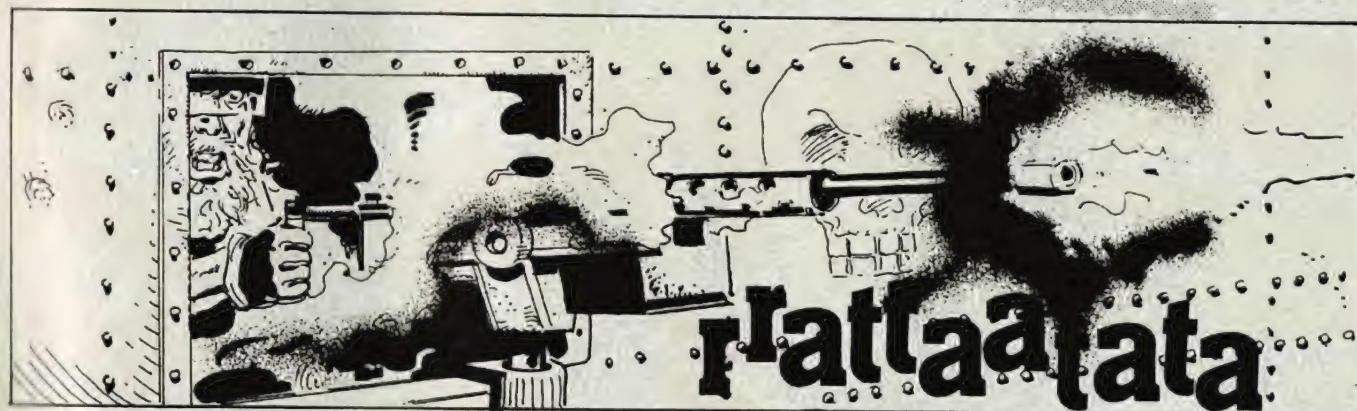
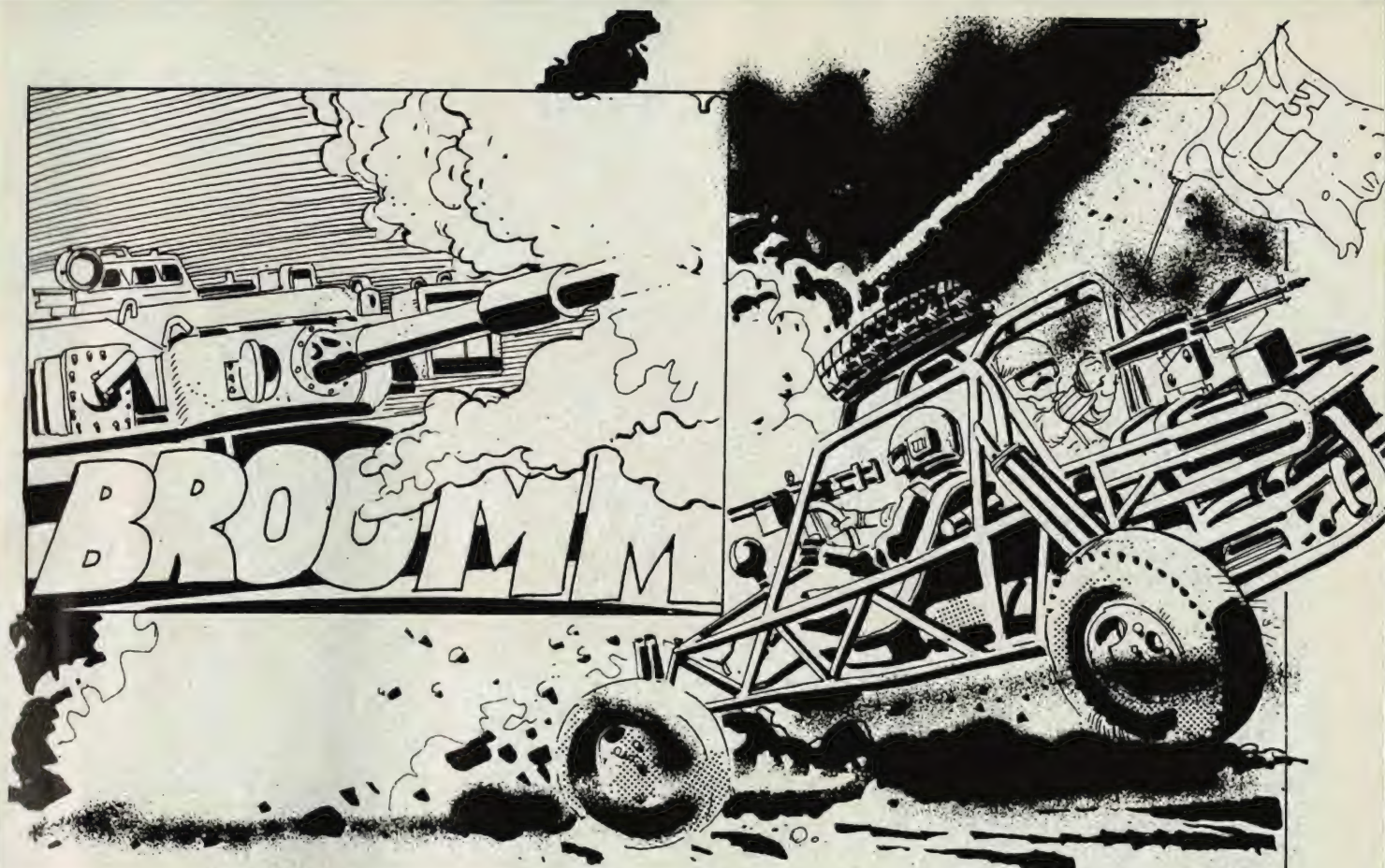


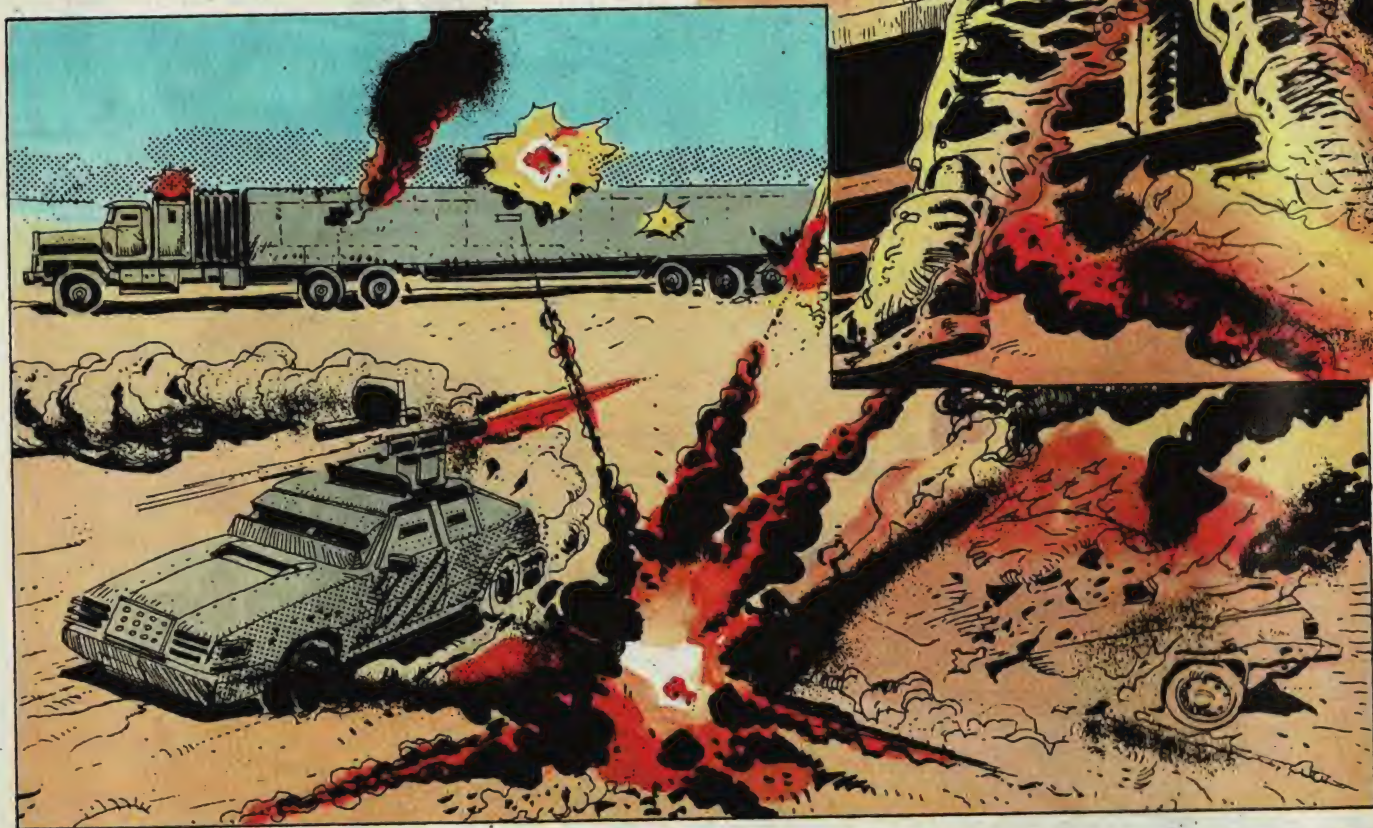


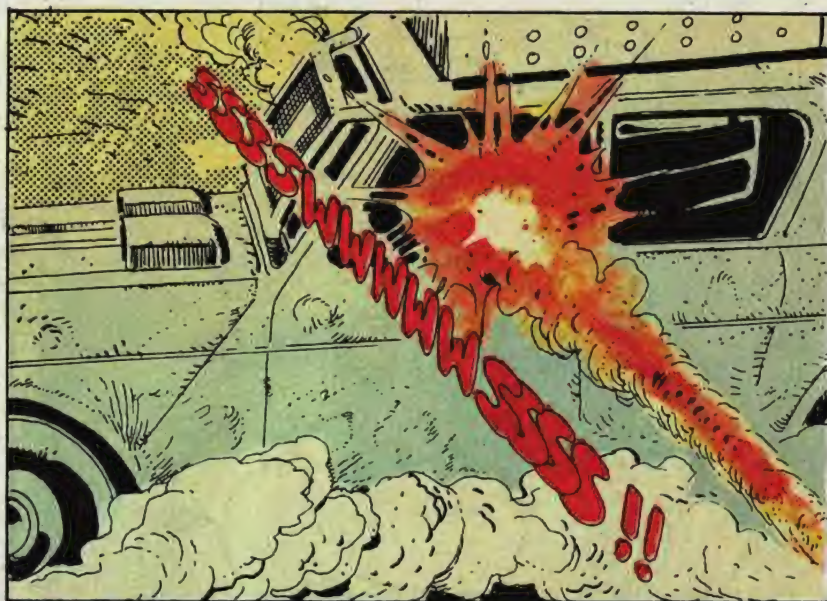
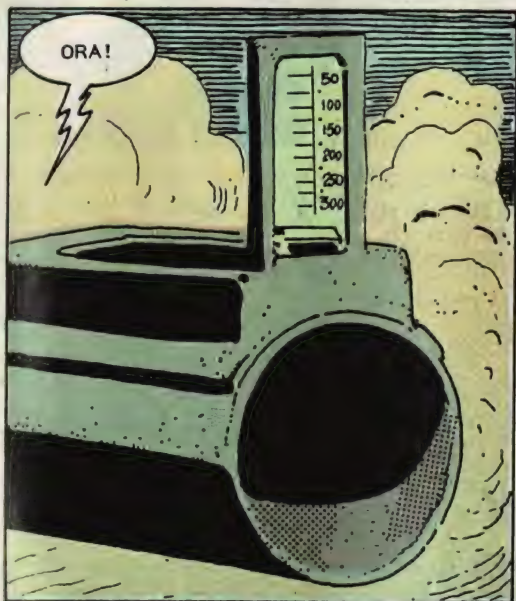




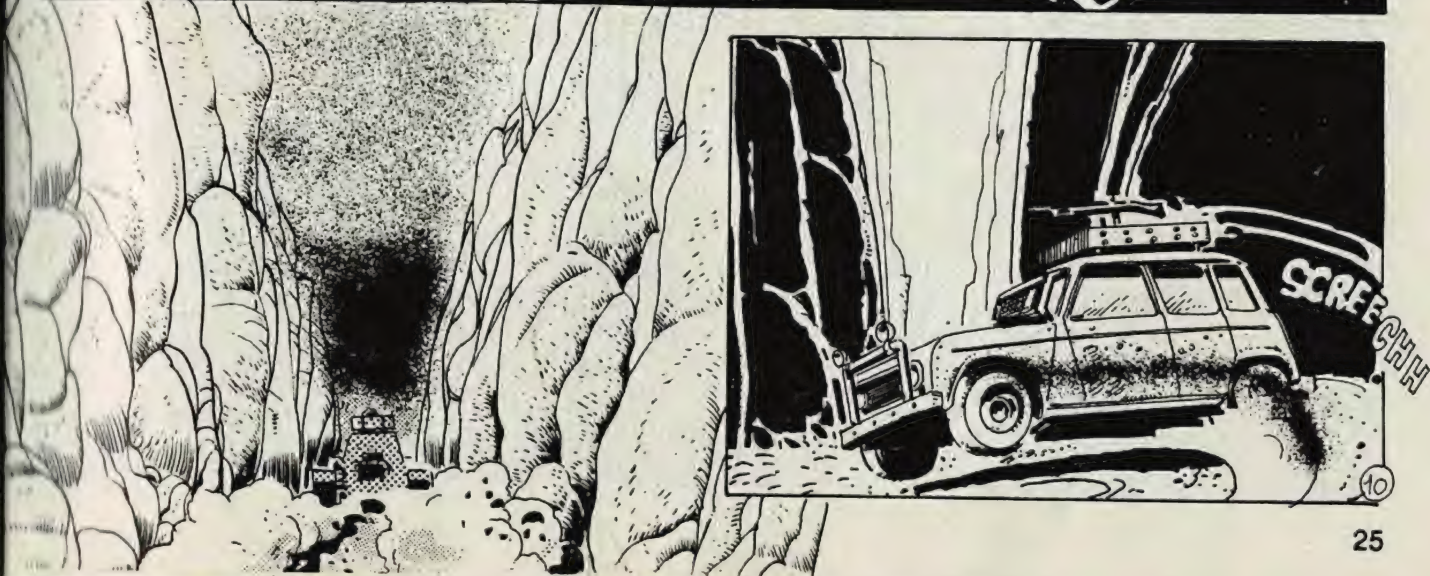
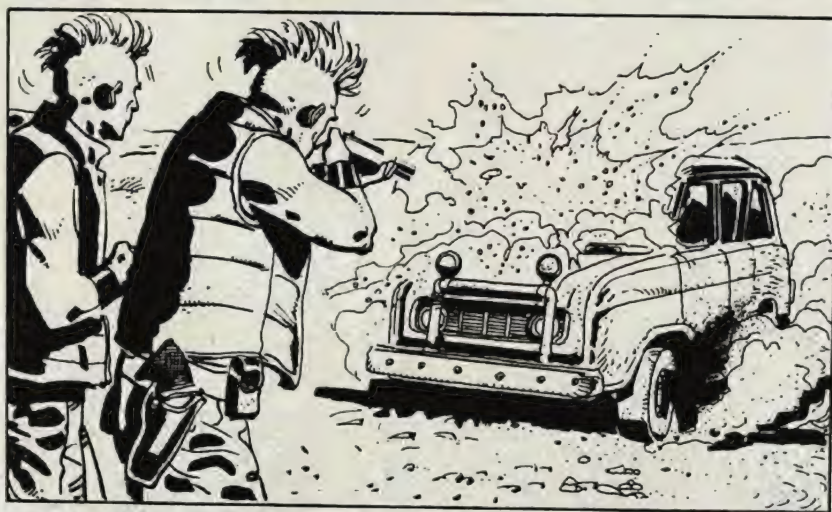






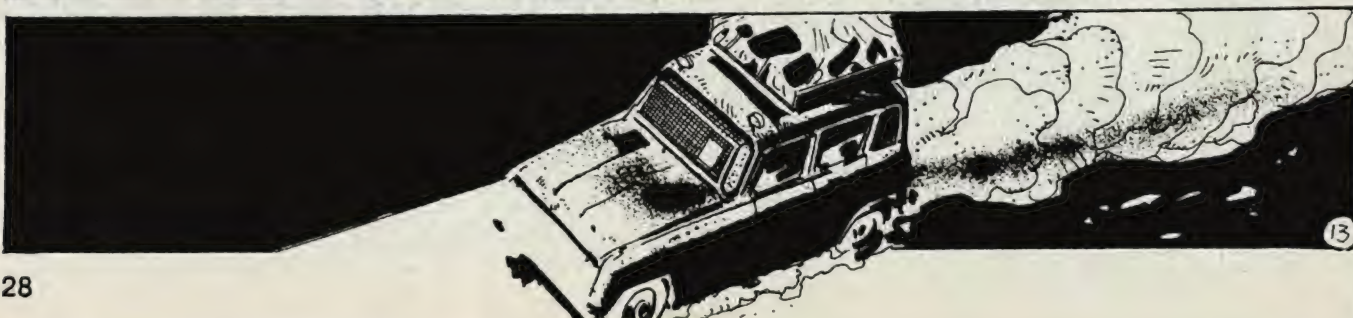
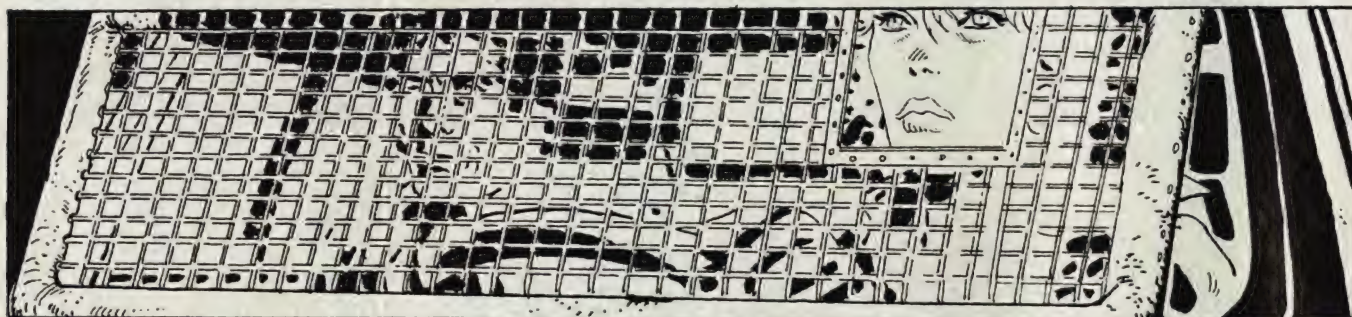
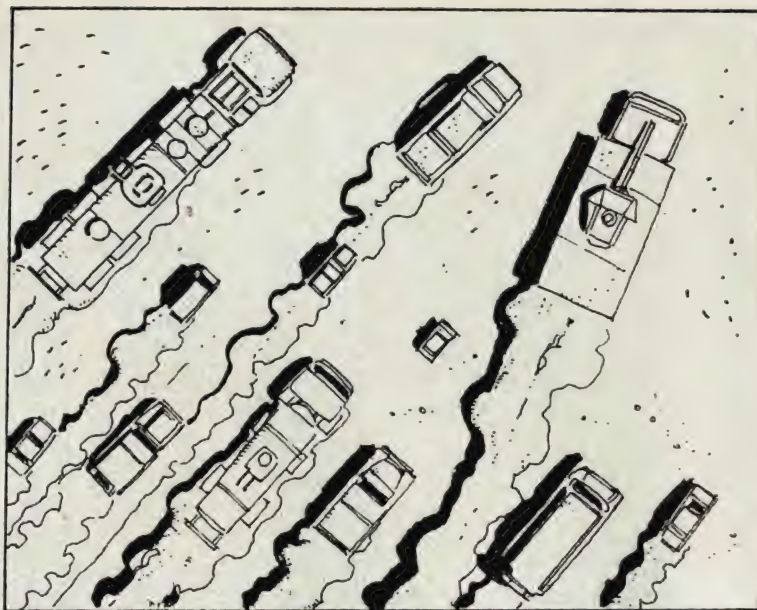




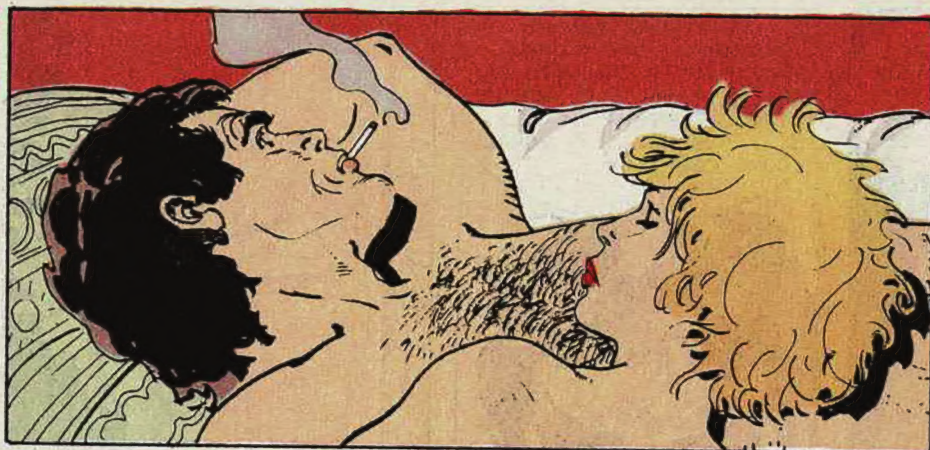












NON SAI QUANTO MI SENTO FORTE CON TE AL MIO FIANCO. HO GRANDI PROGETTI IN MENTE E SONO SICURO CHE INSIEME SAPREMO REALIZZARLI... SPECIALMENTE IL PIU' GRANDE... LA RIUNIFICAZIONE DI TUTTE LE COMUNITA' DEL TERRITORIO SOTTO LA MIA TUTELA.

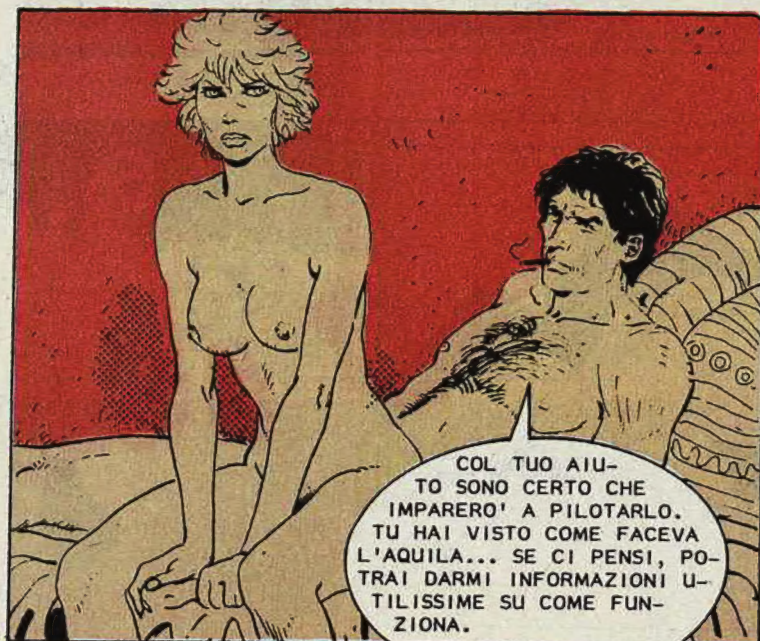


LA RIUNIFICAZIONE?

SI'. FINORA TUTTE LE ALTRE COMUNITA' DI SOPRAVVISSUTI HANNO SEMPRE RIFIUTATO IL MIO PROGETTO DI CONFEDERAZIONE TERRITORIALE... PARANOICI!...

SANNO CHE HO MOLTA PIU' ESPERIENZA DI COMANDO DI LORO E TEMONO DI PERDERE LA LORO INFLUENZA, IL LORO POTERE.

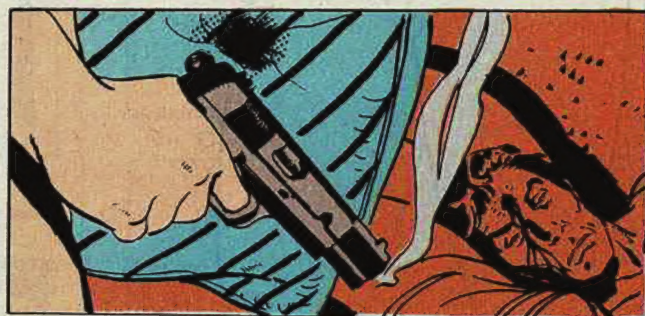
MI TEMONO, MI INVIDIANO... NON MI ACCETTEREBBERO MAI COME CAPO... MA ORA LA SITUAZIONE E' CAMBIATA. IL MIO ESERCITO SI E' RINFORZATO COL MATERIALE PRESO AL "CASTRATO"... ROBA DI PRIMA QUALITA'... E SOPRATTUTTO CON L'ELICOTTERO DELL'AQUILA.

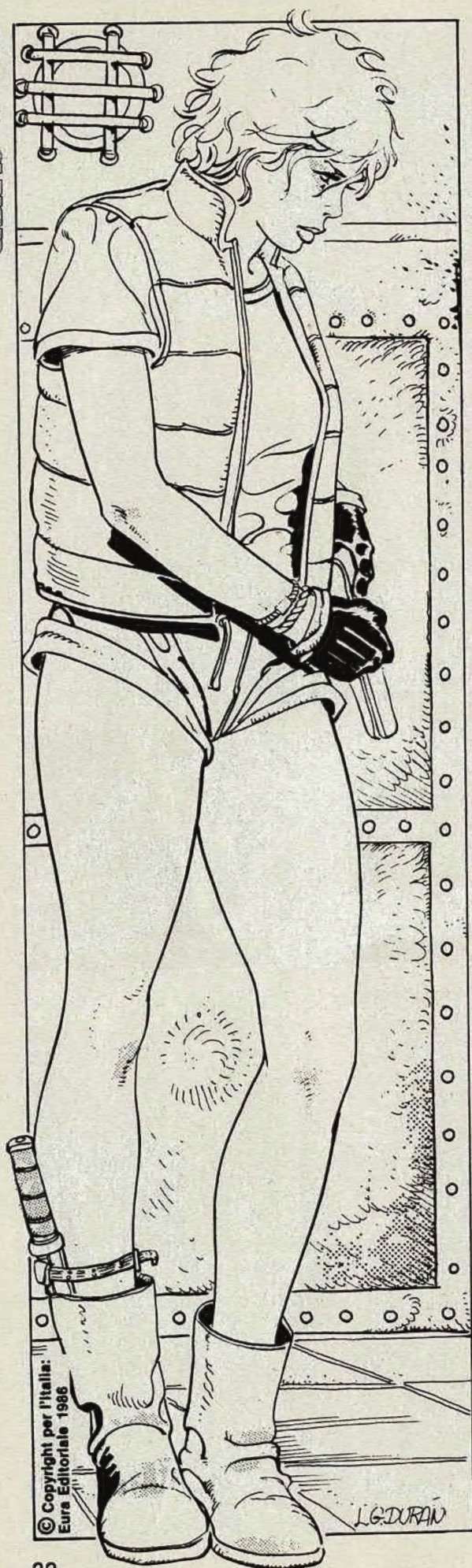


COL TUO AIUTO SONO CERTO CHE IMPARERO' A PILOTARLO. TU HAI VISTO COME FACEVA L'AQUILA... SE CI PENSI, POTRAI DARMI INFORMAZIONI UTILISSIME SU COME FUNZIONA.

NESSUNA COMUNITA' HA UN SIMILE ESERCITO... NON POTRANNO CHE ACCETTARE UNA CONFEDERAZIONE SOTTO IL MIO COMANDO ASSOLUTO... CAPIRANNO CHE, SE NON LO FARANNO CON LE BUONE, HO I MEZZI PER COSTRINGERLI.







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